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EXCELLENT AS A NIGHT CAP.  
**BOUILLON FLEET**  
(THE NEW BEEF TEA)  
Can be prepared at a moment's notice with the  
addition of Water only.  
HIGHLY NUTRITIOUS, STIMULATING and  
A GOOD TONIC.  
NOT OR COLD.  
SERVED IN CUPS AT THE  
IRISH AND  
ITALIAN EXHIBITIONS.  
THE CRYSTAL PALACE,  
And all Clubs, Hotel Bars, Confectioners, and  
Coffee Houses.  
**BOUILLON FLEET.**  
GUARANTEED to be made from Pure Beef only.  
In Bottles at 1s. 2d. and 2s. 2d. each, of all  
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# The People.

A Weekly Newspaper for All Classes.

ONE PENNY. [Registered at the  
G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

LONDON, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1888.

## ASPINALL'S ENAMEL.

ASPINALL'S ENAMEL

Treasures of former days, and bygone fame,  
Which seemed, to all appearance, past reclaiming,  
Were snatched from the ashes, dust, and gloom,  
That great prosperity—the last, long-gone.  
And now, they glow and glitter, side by side,  
With sister arts, in all their former pride,  
There is a charm, a brightness spread o'er all,  
By the presiding genius, ASPINALL.

ASPINALL'S ENAMEL.  
SOLD IN THIS IN OVER 100 COLOURS  
EVERWHERE, or Post Free.  
1s. 1d. and 2s. (for Bath, 1s. 2d. and  
2s. 2d.), from

ASPINALL'S ENAMEL WORKS  
PECKHAM, LONDON.  
ASPINALL'S ENAMEL ASPINALL'S ENAMEL

THIRD EDITION.  
"THE PEOPLE" OFFICE.  
Saturday Evening.

### LATEST TELEGRAMS.

(REUTER'S TELEGRAMS.)  
**THE BLACK MOUNTAIN EXPEDITION.**

Severe Fighting.

SIMLA, October 5.—The third column of General M'Queen's expedition, while advancing this morning upon Surmulsburgh, on the Black Mountain, had a skirmish with the enemy, in which six men of the Sussex Regiment and two sepoys were wounded.

7.30 P.M.—No. 4 column of General M'Queen's expedition, which is moving along the valley of the Indus, reports severe fighting with the enemy to-day, in which Captain C. H. Bely, of the 25th Bengal Native Infantry, has been killed, and Captain O. C. Badford, of the 4th Punjab Infantry, and Lieutenant F. J. Cleve, of the Artillery, have been wounded. The column has occupied Katkoi, the point upon which it was advancing.

SIMLA, October 6, 3.45 p.m.—A telegram received here to-day announces that Colonel A. C. Crookshank, commanding the fourth column of General M'Queen's expedition, was severely wounded while making a reconnaissance. The third column of the expedition has occupied the crest of the Black Mountain, after a slight skirmish with the enemy, in which three men of the Sussex Regiment and two Sepoys were wounded.

### THE SIKKIM EXPEDITION.

SIMLA, October 6.—Colonel Graham, commanding the Sikkim Expedition, reports that energetic action in the interest of peace is being taken by the Chinese Envoy in Tibet.

The Sikkim Rajah has arrived at Ghatong from Chunbi. He desires to visit the Lieutenant-Governor at Darjeeling. His Dewan reports that the Thibetans are thoroughly cowed, and are depending on the Chinese Amban to arrange a settlement and save them from further punishment.

(REUTER'S TELEGRAMS.)

### GENERAL BOULANGER.

PARIS, October 6.—The Gaulois this morning contradicts the statement made by several newspapers that General Boulanger was preparing a manifesto.

### PRESIDENT CARNOT.

PARIS, October 6.—President Carnot left here at half-past seven this morning on his tour to Lyons, Annecy, and Dijon.

### THE YELLOW FEVER.

JACKSONVILLE, October 5.—Fifty-two fresh cases of yellow fever and six deaths have occurred here during the past twenty-four hours.

(EXCHANGE COMPANY'S TELEGRAM.)

### THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA.

OTTAWA, October 6.—General Sherman's statement regarding the relations existing between Canada and the United States is accepted as an intimation by the leading statesmen in Washington that it has been finally decided that Canada must be annexed or fight.

### A NEW P. AND O. STEAMER.

There was launched by Messrs. Caird and Co., Greenock, on Saturday, a steel screw steamer of 5,000 tons, named The Peninsula, for the Peninsular and Oriental Company, of London. The vessel is 40ft. long, 48ft. broad, and 37ft. deep. She has accommodation for 175 first-class passengers and thirty-two second-class, and is fitted up for troops between deck, the vessel having been put on Admiralty list.

### A BODY FOUND AT PIMLICO.

On Saturday morning the body of a woman was found floating in the Thames off Pimlico Pier. It was conveyed to the mortuary at Ebury Bridge, and has since been identified as that of Mrs. Judson, living in Ebury-street, Pimlico. She was seen on Friday night about the neighbourhood, but how she got in the water is a mystery.

### BURNING OF A THEATRE.

The old Theatre Royal at Dundee was destroyed by fire on Saturday. It had been used as a music-hall for several years, and was undergoing extensive renovations preparatory to reopening on Monday. The fire broke out shortly before two a.m., and raged fiercely until four o'clock, by which time the building was entirely gutted, and much valuable scenery and property destroyed.

### THE FATAL AFFAIR IN CLARE MARKET.

William Dowden, the young man who was accused of causing the death of George Best, in Clare-market, under circumstances previously reported in the People, was brought up at Bow-street on Friday and discharged, Mr. Bridge remarking that the language and action of the deceased justified Dowden in acting as he did.

### FRAUDS ON THE CHARITABLE.

Jane Lamond was committed for trial at the Wandsworth Police Court on Friday, on a charge of obtaining money and goods from various persons on the pretence that they were for the Girls' Orphanage, at West Croydon. The police stated that there were numerous cases of a similar character against the prisoner, who had been previously convicted. Even her false hair she had obtained by untrue representations.

### SNOWSTORM IN WALES.

A severe snowstorm burst over Denbighshire and Merionethshire on Saturday morning. The Berwyn Mountains are enveloped in snow for many miles.

### PLANTS FOR THE PEOPLE.

It is announced that the Commissioners of her Majesty's Works and Public Buildings intend to distribute, this Autumn, among the working classes and the poor inhabitants of London, the surplus bedding-out plants in Hyde Park and Regent's Park, and in the Royal Gardens, Kew, and the Pleasure Gardens, Hampton Court. If the Clergy, School Committees, and others interested will make application to the superintendent of the park nearest to their respective parishes, or to the director of the Royal Gardens, Kew, or to the superintendent of Hampton Court Gardens, in the cases of persons residing in those neighbourhoods, they will receive early intimation of the number of plants that can be allotted to each applicant, and of the time and manner of their distribution.

1888.

The number of people in Ireland pursuing the avocation of migratory labourers is according to the agricultural enumerators, 11,726, or 2·3 per 1,000 of the population according to the census of 1881.

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**"OVERBOARD."**

When I was a young fellow of seventeen I was a passenger on board the good ship *Hyacinth*, square rigged, and bound for Jamaica. She was commanded by one, Captain Saunders, known in Kingston and Port Royal as "Handsome Dick."

It was my first voyage, and my first start in life, and I was, as I fondly imagined, going out to the West Indies to make my fortune. This, as I was only engaged to fulfil the arduous, and not over-rid, duties of a bookkeeper on a sugar estate, was, as I afterwards discovered, somewhat a stretch of imagination.

Previous to my starting, to my infinite disgust, I was tearfully committed by my mother to the captain's care, with a request that he would restrain his hospitality in the matter of wine and spirits, and as a way of a rather adventurous disposition, see that I did not fall overboard.

Let us now suppose that the voyage has commenced, and that after undergoing the infliction of a head wind in the Channel, with its concomitant sea-sickness, the tossing and buffeting of the Bay of Biscay, and the languor of the "horse latitudes," we have entered the region of the tropics, and, with a favouring breeze, are speeding on towards the beautiful islands which stud the Caribbean Sea.

"Running down the Trades," in a fine ship, with studding sails on both sides, is the most enjoyable mode of progression I have ever known. Nothing could be more delightful than the weather. The ship travelled on an even keel; we sat under an awning that sheltered us from the heat of the sun. The sky was cloudless and of a deep cerulean blue, while the ocean, just lapped into motion by a fresh but propitious breeze, looked like a sea of beryl flecked with white wavelets. But the evenings in tropical seas are, if anything, more beautiful and more enjoyable than the day. The atmosphere is warm, but not oppressive. The sunsets are gorgeously beautiful there as the night advances. The translucent beauty of the sky with its myriad stars is quite entrancing. Then come showers of falling stars and brilliant meteors, accompanied by the most vivid lightning, all of which were so new and strange to me, that I often sat up the best part of the middle watch to look at them.

The sight of land to the hungry eye of the voyager, who has not seen anything but sky and water for many weeks, is like food to the starving. Experience alone can give any idea of the excitement caused by the near approach to land; but when the expected land is a tropical one, with its exquisite foliage and its magnificent scenery, the pleasure is heightened and the excitement more intense.

I had retired to my bed with what the sailors call "the land fever" strong upon me, and accordingly had passed a restless night. The following morning I turned out at daylight, it being expected that we should sight the land shortly after sunrise.

When I arrived on deck the grey dawn was wanning, a soft and amethystine tint was spreading itself over the heavens; the watch was preparing to wash decks. To avoid a ducking, I took myself to the rigging, and, glass in hand, mounted to the main-top-gallant cross-trees, from whence I could obtain a clear view of the horizon on all sides, with the exception of that portion shut out by the head sails. Few persons have an opportunity of seeing the beauties of early morning; but fewer still have witnessed the glories of a surprise in the Atlantic, and those who have find it difficult to catalogue all its beauties. By the time I had reached my perch the sky had become enshrouded with a ruddy glow, while, in the east, a red halo marked the spot of the coming luminary, from whence a series of rosy tanlike beams spread themselves over the whole arch of heaven.

Almost at the same moment there was a cry of "Land, ho!" which drew my attention in an opposite direction. It was a strange but impressive sight that met my view. At first it was indistinct and visionary, but as the ship advanced and the sky cleared it became more distinct.

Resting on a cloud, embosomed in a sea of vapour, was a mountain, its lofty peaks and ridges clothed to the very summit with trees, tipped with burnished gold. Below it was a range of dark clouds, so that it appeared like a vision, a peep into heaven or fairy land, so startling and unreal was its aspect. The eastern portion of the heavens was now becoming radiantly beautiful. As the sun approached the verge of the horizon his immediate vicinity was deeply dyed with crimson and saffron—the whole sky, and a host of clouds which sprang forth, as it were, to herald his approach, exhibiting a variety of the most gorgeous prismatic tints, which increased in brilliancy till the sun's orb rose, as with a bound, out of the sea. Then, as if by magic, his golden rays flushed the sea, the mist, which had partially enveloped the wave, lifted, and then dispersed, and a scene of indescribable brightness, one of the most splendid effects of light and colour that the eye of man ever rested on, broke upon my view—a sea of beryl ablaze with golden wavelets, the heavens forming a magnificent canopy of azure, flecked with clouds tinged with the most vivid colours.

Away westward the scene was changing as rapidly as in a drama. The clouds which shrouded the shore across the base of the mountain gradually rose, and the dark coastline appeared. As the veil rose higher and higher, new objects were disclosed, till at last the island of Montserrat in all its picturesque proportion lay before me, its precipitous mountains rising sheer out of the sea, their summits

soaring up to the heavens, the great island of Guadalupe.

I descended from my perch, and when I reached the quarter-deck I found Captain Saunders and some of my fellow-passengers on deck, and I congratulated him on making so grand a landing.

Presently, a large bird which had been hovering over the ship settled on the main-top-sail yard.

"What is that?" asked Mr. Turner.

"A booby," replied the skipper. "There are shoals of them down in Redonda. They call it Booby Island."

"Ha!" exclaimed another passenger, who, it appeared, had a fancy for bird-stuffing. "I should like to get him as a specimen. Do you think we could shoot him?"

"If you wish it I will try," answered Captain Saunders. "Here steward," he went on, putting his head down to his companion, "bring up my gun, the powder, and shot-bag."

The bird remained perfectly stationary while the gun was loaded. It was sitting about halfway between the slings and the yard-arm, and it appeared doubtful to me, if shot from the deck, whether it would not fall overboard. I called the skipper's attention to this.

"I'll take him from the mizen chains," was his reply.

Balancing himself in the channel, he took aim and fired. The bird dropped into the waist, but, either from the recoil of the gun or a slight roll of the ship, Captain Saunders lost his balance and after a vain effort to grasp the rigging fell backwards into the sea. For a second or two all stood panic-stricken. The man in the wheel was the first to recover his senses, and shouted,

"A man overboard!"

Mr. Sladden, the mate, ran aft, shouting to the second mate to get the quarter-boat out. It was hurry and confusion, the ship was going about ten or twelve knots, and before the boat could be lowered the skipper was a long way astern. The lower studding-sails were clewed up, the head-wards braced forward, and the vessel was listing up till her upper sails were blank, and the ship became almost stationary.

The main top-sail was blank, and the ship became almost stationary.

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**GHASTLY DISCOVERY ON THE EMBANKMENT.****A Mutilated Body Found.**

Between three and four o'clock on Tuesday afternoon a carpenter named Frederick Wildborn, was working on the foundation of the new police office buildings, in course of erection on the site of the opera house on the Embankment, when he came across a neatly done up parcel, which was secreted in one of the cellars. Wildborn, was in search of timber when he found the parcel, which was tied up in paper, and measured about two and a half feet long by about two feet in width. It was opened, and the body of a woman, very much decomposed, was found carefully wrapped up in a piece of cloth, which is supposed to be a black petticoat. The trunk was minus the head, both arms, and both legs, and presented a ghastly spectacle. The officials of the works were immediately apprised of the discovery, and the police were fetched. Dr. Bond, the divisional surgeon to the A Division, and several other medical gentlemen were communicated with, and subsequently examined the remains, which were handed over to the care of some police officers, who were told off to see that it was not disturbed. From what can be ascertained the conclusion has been arrived at by the medical men that these remains are those of the woman whose arms have recently been discovered.

**Is it the Pimlico Body?**

Dr. Nevill, who examined the arm of a woman found a few weeks ago in the Thames, off Ebury Bridge, said on that occasion that he did not think that it had been skilfully taken from the body, and this fact would appear to favour the theory that that arm, together with the one found in the grounds of the Blind Asylum in the Lambeth-road last week, belong to the trunk discovered on Tuesday, for it is stated that the limbs appear to have been taken off in anything but a skilful manner from the body found on Tuesday. The building which is in course of erection is the new police depot for London, the present scattered headquarters of the metropolitan police force and the Criminal Investigation Department in Great Scotland Yard and Whitehall-place having been found too small for the requirements of our police system. The builders have been working on the site for some considerable time now, but have only just completed the foundation. It was originally the site for the National Opera House, and extends from the Thames Embankment through to Cannon-row, Parliament-street, at the back of St. Stephen's Club and the Westminster Bridge Station on the District Railway. The vault is about 24ft. by 30ft. in size, and 12ft. or 13ft. deep, and it is nearly covered over with loose planks, the ground showing only a small space at each end. The trunk must have been carried either from the Embankment or from Cannon-row. It certainly could not have been thrown over to where it lay from either roadway. Its general appearance, indeed, indicated rather that it had been carefully placed where it was subsequently found. It is

**Simply Astonishing**

that any man could have carried such an offensive burden through the public street without attracting attention, and it is still more extraordinary how it could have been taken into the vault without discovery. The route from Cannon-row to the vault is a difficult one. A hoarding some 7ft. or 8ft. high would have to be climbed, and the ground is of a very broken character.

From the Embankment-side the hoarding is about

the same height, and to reach the vault one must actually pass through the building in course of

erection, and round and about where several

policemen are constantly patrolling. It is more reasonable to assume that the vault was gained from Cannon-row, and in that case it seems pretty certain that more than one person was concerned in the disposal of the parcel. One man probably

climbed to the top of the hoarding with the assistance of his accomplice, from whom he then received the parcel, dropped it on the inner side, and then let himself down after it. The other man

presumably kept watch while his confederate disposed of the remains. How the men could have

known of the existence of the vault is not clear,

for strangers are not admitted to the works. Pos-

sibly, the original intention was to place the

remains in some out-of-the-way corner in the

works, and that they were only taken to the vault

after that obviously desirable place of conceal-

ment had been accidentally discovered. The re-

mains, have been placed in spirit at the West-

minster mortuary.

**DE RAUDING THE CHARITABLE.**

At Marlborough-street Police Court, a woman,

who was charged in the name of Fanny Williams, of Glyn-road, Clapton, but who in the dock gave

the name of Esther Robson, was brought up on a

warrant, to answer the charge of having unlaw-

fully endeavoured to procure charitable contribu-

tions by means of fraudulent pretences.—Mr.

Alfred Moulian, operatic agent, of Old Bond-

street, said that about three weeks ago he

received a letter addressed to his care for Miss

D'Arville, and according to instructions, he opened it. He found it to be a begging appeal signed

"Fanny Williams." When Miss D'Arville arrived

from America, he showed her the letter, and

afterwards sent it to the Actors' Benevolent Fund.

On the following night at Tool's Theatre he

saw a letter, which had been addressed to Mis-

s. Wadman by "Fanny Williams." He afterwards

wrote to "Fanny Williams" at the address she

gave—No. 6, Ball's Pond-road—requesting her to

call upon him. The result was a visit from the

prisoner, who brought a letter signed "Fanny

Williams" expressing regret at being unable to

attend personally. The prisoner said that her

name was Henrietta Glauwell, and that she was

a friend of Mrs. Williams, and lived directly

opposite to her in the Ball's Pond-road. Mrs.

Williams had a crippled husband, who walked on

crutches, and three young children. They were

perfectly destitute, and Mrs. Williams herself

was under treatment at a hospital. He referred

to a letter signed "Fanny Williams," which had

been enclosed to him by Mr. Hermann Vexin,

showing that he had sent that person a sovereign.

The prisoner said the whole of that had gone

to the landlord. The case was a most

deserving one, and she hoped he would give her

some money—no matter how little. Mrs.

Williams had no boots, but would endeavour to

obtain a pair and call upon him personally. He

asked if she (the accused) would give him a

receipt for some money, and she replied that she

could neither read nor write, but if he would

write her signature she would copy it. That was

done, and he gave her 5s. for her friend. The

next morning he received by post an acknowl-

edgment signed "Fanny Williams," and all the

letters which he produced—about half a dozen in

number—addressed to different actors and

actresses, were in the same handwriting as the

acknowledgment, though the signatures varied.

Detective Holder said that he and Detective

Crackett saw the prisoner in Glyn-road, Clapton,

on the 29th ult., when she at first denied her guilt,

but afterwards said she was the woman they

wanted, though she did not write the letters.—Prisoner was remanded.

Dr. W. Westcott held an inquest last week

at the St. Pancras Coroner's Court, on the body

of William Thomas Brisley, aged 8 months, the

son of an upholsterer, living at No. 2, Powlett-

place, Kentish Town. The mother of the deceased

stated that the child had been very delicate for a

long time, having suffered from measles and bronchitis, and at the time of its death was

teething. On Wednesday morning, when she

woke up at eight o'clock, it was dead. Dr. Beaton,

who had attended the child in its illness, proved

that the cause of death was convulsions through

teething.

Dr. de Jonch's LIGHT-BROWN COD LIVER OIL—ITS UN-

EQUALLED EFFICACY IN DISEASES OF THE THROAT AND

LARYNX.—Author of "Dr. de Jonch's Light Brown Cod Liver Oil,"

"Dr. de Jonch's Light Brown Cod Liver Oil,"

"Dr. de Jonch's Light

## DEVLIN THE BARBER.

By B. L. FARJEON.

AUTHOR OF "GREAT PORTER SQUARE," "THE NINE OF HEARTS," "THE TRAGEDY OF FEATHER-STONE," "MISTER FAREBROTHER," ETC.

## CHAPTER XXV.

WE FOLLOW IN PURSUIT.

Carton, noticing my disposure, inquired if there was anything wrong. I answered, yes, I was afraid there was something very wrong.

"In connection with the fate of my poor girl?" he asked.

"Yes," I replied, "in connection with her fate."

"Great heavens!" he cried. "You surely do not suspect that my guardian is mixed up with it?"

"I am of the opinion," I answered guardedly, "that he may be able to throw some light on it. Mr. Carton, ask me no further questions, or you may seriously hamper me. Have you a time-table in the house? No! Then we must obtain one immediately. It is my purpose to follow your guardian to Margate by the quickest and earliest train. I give you five minutes to get ready."

Greatly excited, he darted from the room, and in half the time I had named returned, with a small bag, into which he had thrust a few articles of clothing. During his absence I said to Devlin,

"You will accompany us?"

"My dear sir," he replied, "I will go with you to the ends of the earth. I shall greatly enjoy this pursuit; the vigour and spirit you are putting into it are worthy of the highest admiration."

We three went out together, and at the first book-shop I purchased an "ABC," and ascertained

that the next best train to Margate was the 5.15 from Victoria, which was timed to arrive at 7.31.

Calculating that it would be a few minutes late, we could, no doubt, reach Athelstan-road at half past eight. I had time to run home to my wife, and embrace her and my children; it was necessary, also, that I should furnish myself with funds, there being very little money in my purse, and I determined to use the one hundred pounds which Mr. Portland had left with me. Employed as I was, the use of this money was justifiable. Hailing a hansom we jumped into it, Carton sitting on Devlin's knee, and we soon reached my house.

In a few words as possible I explained to my wife all that was necessary, kissed her and the children, took possession of the hundred pounds and of a light bag in which my wife had put a change of clothing, left a private message for Mr. Portland, and rejoined Devlin and Carton, who were waiting for me in the hansom. I asked my wife but two questions—the first, how Mr. and Mrs. Melladew were, the second, whether anything had been heard of the missing daughter, Mary. She told me that the unhappy parents were completely prostrated by the blow, and that no news whatever had been heard of Mary.

We arrived at Victoria Station in good time, and by the aid of a judicious tip I secured a first-class compartment, into which the guard assured me, no one should be admitted. I had a distinct reason for desiring this privacy. There were subjects upon which I wished to talk with Richard Carton, and I could not carry on the conversation in the presence of strangers. I said nothing to him of this in the cab, the noise of the wheels making conversation difficult. We should be two hours and a half getting to Margate, and on the journey I could obtain all the information I desired. We started promptly to the minute, and then I requested Carton to give me his best attention. He and I sat next to each other, Devlin sitting in the opposite corner. He threw himself back, and closed his eyes, but I knew that he heard every word that passed between me and Carton.

"I am going to ask you a series of questions," I said to the young man, "not one of which shall be asked from idle curiosity. Answer me as directly to the point as you can. Explain how it is that Mr. Kenneth Dowsett is your guardian."

"I lost both my parents," replied Carton, "when I was very young. Of my mother I have no remembrance whatever; of my father but little. He and Mr. Dowsett were upon the most intimate terms of friendship; my father had such confidence in him that when he drew out his will he named Mr. Dowsett as his executor and my guardian. I was to live with him and his wife, and he was to see to my education. He has faithfully fulfilled the trust my father reposed in him."

"Did your father leave a large fortune?"

"Roughly speaking, I am worth two thousand pounds a year."

"Mr. Dowsett, having to receive you in his house as a son and to look after your education, doubtless was in receipt of a fair consideration for his services?"

"Oh, yes. Until I was twenty-one years of age he was to draw six hundred pounds a year out of the funds invested for me. The balance accumulated for my benefit until I came of age."

"He drew this money regularly?"

"Yes, as he was entitled to do."

"How old are you now?"

"Twenty-four."

"You are living still with Mr. Dowsett, and you still regard him as your guardian?"

"I have a great affection for him; he has treated me most kindly."

"What do you pay him for your board and lodgings?"

"He continues to receive the six hundred a year. It is all he has to depend on."

"Was this later arrangement of his own proposing, or yours?"

"Of mine. I cannot sufficiently repay him for his care of me."

"In your father's will, what was to become of your fortune in the event of your death?"

"If I died before I came of age my guardian was to have the six hundred a year, and the rest was to be given to various charities."

"And after you came of age?"

"It was mine absolutely, to do as I pleased with."

"Have you made a will?"

"Yes."

"Who proposed that?"

"My guardian."

"What are the terms of this will?"

"I have left everything to him. I have no relatives, and no other claims upon me."

"When I came to see you this afternoon you mentioned a name which was new to me. You said that your guardian had gone to Margate with his wife and Letitia. I supposed he was married, and your speaking of Mrs. Dowsett did not surprise me. But who is Letitia?"

"Their daughter."

"An only child?"

"Yes."

"What is her age?"

"Twenty-two."

"Has she a sweetheart? Is she engaged to be married?"

"No."

"That answer seems to me to be given with constraint."

"Well," said Carton, "it is hardly right, is it, to go so minutely into my guardian's private family affairs?"

"It is entirely right. I am engaged upon a very solemn task, and I can see, probably, what is hidden from you. Why were you partly disinclined to answer my last question?"

"It is a little awkward," replied Carton, "because, perhaps, I am not quite free from blame."

"Explain your meaning. Believe me, this may be more serious than you imagine. Speak frankly. I am acting, indeed, as your true friend."

"Yet, after all," said Carton, with hesitation,

"I never made love to her, I give you my honour."

"Made love to whom? Miss Dowsett?"

"Yes. The fact is, they looked upon it as a settled thing that I was to marry Letitia. I did not know it at the time; nor, though we were living in the same house for so many years, I never suspected it. I always looked upon Letitia as a sister, and I behaved affectionately towards her. They must have put a wrong construction upon it. When they discovered that I was in love

with my poor Letitia, Mr. Dowsett said to me, 'It will break Letitia's heart.' Then I began to understand, and I assure you I felt remorseful. Letitia did not say anything to me, but I could see by her looks how deeply she was wounded. Once my guardian made the remark, 'That if I had not met the young lady—meaning Letitia—his most joyful hope would have been realized,' meaning by that that when I saw that Letitia loved me I might have grown to love her, and we should have been married. I said, I remember, that it might have been, for he seemed to expect something like that from me, and I said it to console him. But it was not true; I could never have loved Letitia except as a sister."

"Do you know whether your guardian cashed the cheque?"

"I do not; I haven't asked him anything about it. I could think only of one thing."

"I can well imagine it. Thank you for answering my questions so clearly. By and by you may know why I asked them."

These words had hardly passed my lips before Devlin, Carton, and I were thrown violently against each other. The shock was great, but fortunately we were not hurt. Screams of pain from adjoining carriages proclaimed that this was not the case with other passengers. The train was dragged with erratic force for a considerable distance, and then came to a sudden standstill.

"We had best get out," said Devlin, who was the first to recover.

We followed the sensible advice, and upon emerging from the carriage, discovered that other carriages were overturned, and that the line was blocked. Happily, despite the screams of the frightened passengers, the injuries they had met with were slight, and when all were safely got out we stood along the line, gazing helplessly at each other. Devlin, however, was an exception; he was the only perfectly composed person amongst us.

"It is unfortunate," he said, with a certain maliciousness in his voice, "we are not half-way to Margate. The best laid schemes are liable to come to grief. If Mr. Kenneth Dowsett knew of this, he would rejoice."

It was with intense anxiety that I made inquiries of the guard whether the accident would delay us long. The guard answered that he could not say yet, but that to all appearance we should be delayed two or three hours. I received this information with dismay. It would be midnight before we reached our destination. I considered time so precious that I would have given every shilling in my pocket to have been at that moment in Margate.

"Take it philosophically," said Devlin, at my elbow, "and be thankful that your bones are not broken. It will but prolong the hunt, which, I promise you, shall in the end be successful."

I looked at him almost gratefully for this speculative crumb of comfort, and there was real humour in the smile with which he met my gaze.

"Behold me in another character," he said; "Devlin the Consoler. But you have laid me under an obligation, my dear sir, which I am endeavouring to repay. Your conversation with that unhappy young man"—pointing to Carton, who stood at a little distance from us—"was truly interesting. You have mistaken your vocation; you would have made a first-class detective."

To add to the discomfiture of the situation it began to rain heavily. I felt it would be foolish and a waste of power, to fret and fume, and I therefore endeavoured to profit by Devlin's advice to take it philosophically. A number of men were now at work, setting things straight. They worked with a will, but the guard's prognostication proved correct. It was nearly eleven o'clock before we started again, and past midnight when we arrived at Margate. It was pitch dark, and the furious wind drove the pelting rain into our faces.

"A moment, I beg," I said, slipping half a crown into his hand. "Do you know where they have gone to?"

"No; they didn't tell me. They were in a hurry to catch a train, but I don't know what train, and don't know where to."

Her manner proclaimed that she not only did not know, but did not care.

"They had some boxes with them?" I said.

"Yes, two. I can't wait another minute. I never did see such an impatient gentleman as the dining-room."

"Only one more question," I said, forcibly detaining her. "Did they drive to the station?"

"Yes; they had a carriage. Please let me go."

"Do you know the man who drove them? Do you know the number of the carriage?"

"Haven't the slightest idea," said the landlady, and, freeing herself from my grasp, she ran down to her kitchen.

I stepped into the street with a feeling of mortification. Mr. Kenneth Dowsett had given me the slip again. Rejoining Devlin, I related to him what had passed.

"What are you going to do next?" he asked.

"I am puzzled," I replied, "and hardly know what to do."

"That is not like you," said Devlin. "Come, I will assist you. Mr. Kenneth Dowsett seems to be in a hurry. The more reason for spirit and increased vigilance on our part. Observe, I say our part. I am growing interested in this case, and am curious to see the end of it. If Mr. Dowsett has gone back to London we must follow him there. If he has gone to some other place, we must follow him to some other place."

"But how to find that out?"

"He was driven to the station in a carriage. We must get hold of the driver. At present we are ignorant whether he has gone by the South-Eastern or the London, Chatham, and Dover. We will go and inquire at the cab ranks."

But although we spent fully an hour and a half in asking questions of every driver of a carriage we saw, we could ascertain no news of the carriage which had driven Mr. Dowsett and his family from Athelstan-road. I was in despair, and was about to give up the search and return disconsolately to the Nayland Rock, when a bare-footed boy ran up to me, and asked whether I wasn't looking for the "cow who drove a party from Athelstan-road."

"Yes," I said, excitedly. "Do you know him?"

"Oh, I know him," said the boy. "Bill Foster is the gent up with the boxes. There was one little box the gent wouldn't let us touch. There was something 'eavy in it, and the gent give me a copper. Thank yer, sir."

He was about to scuttle off with the sixpence I gave him, when I seized him, not by the collar, because he had none on, but by the neck where the collar should have been.

"Not so fast. There's half a crown more for you if you take me to Bill Foster at once."

"Can't do that, sir; don't know where he is; but I'll find 'im for you."

"Very good. How many persons went away in Bill Foster's carriage?"

"There was the gent and one—two—three women—two young 'uns and an old 'un."

"You're right, sir."

"I'll take my oath on it."

"Now look here! Do you see these five shillings? They're yours if you bring Bill Foster to me at the Nayland Rock in less than half an hour."

"You ain't kidding, sir?"

"Not at all. The money's yours if you do what I tell you."

"All right, sir; I'll do it."

"And tell Bill Foster there's half a sovereign waiting for him at the Nayland Rock; but he mustn't lose a minute."

With an intelligent nod the boy scampered off, and we made our way quickly back to the hotel, where Richard Carton was impatiently waiting us.

"Did you see him?" he asked eagerly.

"No," I replied, "he went away early this morning."

"Where to?"

"I hope to learn that presently. Have you received an answer to your telegram?"

"No, not yet. There's the telegraph messenger."

The lad was mounting the steps of the hotel. We followed him, and obtained the buff-coloured envelope, addressed to "Richard Carton, Nayland Rock Hotel, Margate," which he delivered to a waiter. Carton tore open the envelope, read the message, and handed it to me. The information it contained was that cheque 134,178, for two thousand pounds, signed by Richard Carton, was cashed across the counter on Saturday morning; that the gentleman who presented it demanded that it should be paid in gold; that as this was a large amount to be so paid, the cashier had asked the gentleman to sign his name at the back of the cheque, notwithstanding that it was payable to bearer, and that the signature was that of Kenneth Dowsett.

"Do you think there is anything strange in that?" I asked.

"It does seem strange, replied Carton, thoughtfully.

I made a rapid mental calculation and said, "Two thousand sovereigns in gold weigh forty pounds. A heavy weight for a man to carry away with him."

Carton did not reply, but I saw that, for the first time, his suspicions were aroused. "You

never made love to her, I give you my honour."

"Made love to whom? Miss Dowsett?"

"Yes. The fact is, they looked upon it as a settled thing that I was to marry Letitia. I did not know it at the time; nor, though we were

living in the same house for so many years, I never

suspected it. I always looked upon Letitia as a sister, and I behaved affectionately towards her.

They must have put a wrong construction upon it. When they discovered that I was in love

Marine Parade, every house in which was either a public or a boarding house. From every basement in the row, as we walked on, ascended one uniform odour of the cooking of bacon and eggs, which caused Devlin to humorously remark that when bacon and eggs ceased to be the breakfast of the average Englishman the decay of England's greatness would commence. All along the line this familiar odour accompanied us.

"Not to my knowledge."

"You can think of no one?"

"Indeed I cannot."

## OUR OMNIBUS.

## THE M.P.

Mr. Chamberlain must have greatly relished the vituperative speech delivered by Mr. John Morley at Ipswich. Its extreme bitterness showed how the Separatists hate the Radical Unionist leader for his slashing attacks on their fetish. But Mr. Morley did not attempt to reply to any of Mr. Chamberlain's arguments, nor could he give the faintest outline of Mr. Gladstone's Home Rule policy as it now stands. The British electorate are coolly invited to play the part of the victim in confidence trick swindles. Let them only entrust Mr. Gladstone with the government and they shall be bountifully rewarded. Yes; by Mr. Parnell making off with the plunder.

Prince Bismarck will not add to his reputation by prosecuting Dr. Geffken for publishing the late Emperor's diary. The fact that Dr. Geffken was the offender proves to demonstration the genuineness of the diary. Having been the chosen friend of the late Emperor, it was natural for the latter to confide to this distinguished diplomatist an authoritative record showing who was the real creator of the German empire. Whether Dr. Geffken was justified in making it public remains to be seen. For all we know, he may have been authorised to do so by his Imperial patron, and in that case Prince Bismarck will be practically prosecuting his late master.

Mr. Pritchard Morgan, the self-nominated Separatist candidate for Merthyr, is too courageous; he will get himself into trouble if he does not muzzle his pluck. In a recent speech he exclaimed, "Even at the risk of being locked up, I assert that the Irish people had adopted every other plan before they adopted the 'plan of campaign.' There's daring for you! Mr. Morgan should have entered the army; he would just the sort of man to lead forlorn hopes."

That Home Rule rag, the "Halfpenny Twinkler," thinks it fair fighting to insinuate that the firm of Messrs. W. H. Smith work their horses when unfit for use. As a matter of fact and of common notoriety, no business house in London pays higher prices for horseflesh or has a better managed stud. The paper which publishes this libel had better look at home. Some of the animals in its carts might well engage the attention of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

Lord Dufferin must place more faith in Afghan friendship than I should be disposed to do. He has given permission to his eldest son, Lord Clarendon, to accompany the mission to Kabul. I doubt whether the Viceroy will feel altogether comfortable in his mind until his heir-apparent crosses the frontier.

Mr. Biggar protests that there is not a word of truth in the assertion that his party is largely supported by servant girls in America. But Mr. Morley fully creditizes the statement, and pronounces these damsels worthy of all honour. Which is right, Joseph or John? After all, one might accept an allowance from worse hands than poor Biggar's; to wit, from those of Mr. Patrick Ford.

Another interesting revelation for which thanks are due to Mr. Biggar is that he has received "several" remittances of £12,000 each from a great banker in America. What became of the money? Was it handed over to the Dublin treasury? We do not remember to have seen these big lumps of cash in the published accounts of receipts. Perhaps they were forwarded to Mr. Biggar in his private capacity as purveyor of pigs' flesh. He may have been exporting Irish pork to America.

Sir Charles Russell and Mr. H. Fowler are men of light and leading in the Separatist camp. Were there a Gladstonian restoration—haven't forefend!—both would be sure of admission to the Cabinet. It is noteworthy in this way, therefore, that they take diametrically opposite views of the Local Government Bill. While Sir Charles Russell condemns it lock, stock, and barrel, Mr. Fowler considers it a most valuable addition to the statute book. So even on this important matter, the Happy Family do not think in unison. What a queer Government it would be were they to get into office!

The public owe a debt of gratitude to Sir Charles Russell for declaring that whatever may be the issue of the Parnell Commission, the Home Rule question will not be decided one way or another. Quite so: the question of separating Ireland from Great Britain does not depend on the doings of this person or that. It is solely governed by national considerations of the highest consequence which would have equal force whether Mr. Parnell were caught up to heaven like Elijah, or snatched down in the other direction to agitate Lucifer's kingdom.

## WILLIAM OF CLOUDESLEE.

Nottingham was fairly successful, though the attendance on the first day was hardly so good as we generally see at Sherwood Forest on a Monday. In winning the Juvenile Plate, Cambridgeshire was lucky, in that Glover on Carraghmore was too late in making his effort. Neil Cook's rider, Sam Lotes, got the best of the start and was never caught in the Great Firs Plate. Countess Therry, who was a great tip, had no difficulty in landing the Elvaston Castle Plate and a good stake for the stable. In the Nottinghamshire Handicap, Arundel appeared to be beating Diana all the way from the distance and, as most people thought, had just won, but the judge found that Diana was first, a verdict in which both jockeys fully concurred. Meadow Brown, who won the Mile Nursery Plate, started at 10 to 1, but was first favourite at 2 to 1 in London.

On Tuesday we began with the Friar Tuck Plate, which went to Robert Bruce, the outsider of three starters. Falstaff Chal hauled me for the Robin Hood Plate, and Unripe, a very hot favourite, took the Hunters' Sculling Plate. The finish for the Welbeck Abbey Plate was very exciting with Mohawk half a length only in front of Countess Therry and Roverie. Teviot, on whom the money was literally piled, never gave his backers cause for anxiety in the Bestwood Nursery Plate. The Sherwood Hurdle Race produced one of the best races of the meeting. In turn it looked odds on Sherbrooke, Vivacious, Scottish Minstrel, and Reddyfife. The last-named stayed the longest, and won by a length and a half from Sherbrooke.

Epsom's autumn meeting began very tamely. The weather was cold and dull, and the attendance very scanty. The going was all right however, and fields good enough. We started with the Man o' War, for which the chief tips were Ambush, Velleda, and The Mummer. Each in turn looked like winning, but at the finish Sharper rather cleverly beat Velleda. Asturian, in the Juvenile Plate, seemed to be landing its backers money quite handsomely, when Italian Girl drew up, and, after a good fight, won by a neck, to the chagrin of backers who almost all of them missed the 100 to 8 chance.

The best field of the day turned out for the Cophorne Plate, for which a dozen of the fifteen runners were well backed, and the finish among about half a dozen was very close. Prudence, who runs well on this course, got home by a head from Deuce of Clubs, who just managed to beat Sea Song. Powder Puff, Southill, Sawdust, and Stockton were all close up.

Paloma, who was made favourite for the Durdans Nursery, always had the race safely in hand. Iddesleigh ran her to a neck, but it was only on sufferance that he was allowed to get so close. Blood Royal and Savant had a tremendous race for the Mile Sculling Plate. The former won the

by a very short head on the post, and did so through sheer gameness.

Theosophist, admirably ridden by George Barrett, took the shortest way home for the High Weight Handicap, in which Cymbalaria sorely disappointed the plungers. We wound up with the All-aged Plate, in which Whitehall really did not give any of the others a chance.

After all, the *Illustrated Police News*, who challenged Kilrain on behalf of an Unknown, to fight for the heavy weight championship of the world, appear to have put their money down before they had made sure of a representative. Of course, the *Police Gazette* people are making all the capital they can out of their rival being in a bit of a fix. At the same time so long as the *Newspaper* post their money and undertake to forfeit if they do not produce their man on the day, or name at an agreed date, there is no reason why their scheme should be ridiculed. Joe Lannon and Pat Killen have both been mentioned as likely opponents to Kilrain, who is quite prepared to meet either of them. Fox now wants to make the match for not less than 20,000dols., which will not do.

Jem Carney, who is without doubt the best light weight boxer on either side of the Atlantic, will be tendered a benefit at the Canterbury Palace of Varieties on Thursday, October 18th. He is not often seen in London, and as a splendid company of boxers has been engaged for the occasion the affair should be very successful.

Hanlan has challenged Kemp on behalf of Teemer for the sculling championship, and also offers to take Teemer for partner and make a double sculling match against any couple. As the Canadian has gone off a great deal it is possible that he might find some little difficulty in getting a partner to go in with him for the latter enterprise. More especially since Scarle, who is engaged to race Kemp, wants to bet Hanlan £1,000 to £500 that he beats the Toronto man on the Parramatta course. George Norwell and John Corcoran are matched to scull for £50 a side on the Thames championship course on November 3rd.

No little surprise was expressed when it was stated that some of the Maori footballers played with bare feet. Their captain says that they can kick harder with naked feet. They do not strike the ball with the toes but the ball of the foot, and say that they can kick farther that way. In their match against Surrey county at Richmond on Wednesday, which they won by a goal and a try to a try, none of the New Zealanders appeared without boots, though, as a rule, those they wore were very thin. They created a favourable impression on their débüt.

It is worth while making a note that the games arranged for the Football Association Cup competition are to be played on the dates given, and not as was customary in former years "before or on" the fixtures, at the convenience of the clubs interested.

Most of our best amateur swimmers are protesting against the Amateur Association's ruling that the prizes for the 220 yards challenge cup shall be merely medals. Finney, the professor, who has been giving prizes for amateur competitions, has been requested by the association to pay a fee of half a crown for registration as permit to hold amateur races, and declined to pay anything. Joseph Nutall, who for some years has swum as an amateur, has made up his mind to appear as a professional for the future.

Mrs. and Mr. J. T. Smith, of the London Tricycle Club, have been going for records at the Long Eaton Ground, and distinguished themselves by cutting records for tandem tricycling at various distances, among them at twenty-six to thirty miles inclusive. Old Jack Keen, the ex-champion professor, has been cruelly maltreated at Long Ditton by a drunken ruffian. Keen went to the assistance of a police-constable who was endeavouring to cope with the fellow, and was a good deal hurt.

Our footballers in New Zealand played their last match on Wednesday, when they made a draw against the Wanganui Club. On the previous day they defeated a fifteen of Taranaki by two goals and a try to a try, having just before beaten a representative team of the South Island.

To oblige country readers I will anticipate my Sunday's final tip for the Cesarewitch. Unluckily Decision broke down on Monday. He had a good gallop on the previous day. Still I have Tenebrous left, and she was my tip before the entries appeared even. I expect to depend on Tenebrous again. Joseph Nutall, who for some years has swum as an amateur, has made up his mind to appear as a professional for the future.

At this season of the year, when we no longer "on that bank feel the west wind breathe health and plenty," but button our coats more closely round us, and defy the cold, which tells of winter's approach, the angler who likes to do everything at the right time should have pike and perch tackle ready, for from the commencement of October until the end of February these fish may be said to be in their prime fighting condition. I do not like the idea of fishing for the "tyrants of the watery plains" as Pope terms the pike, during the summer months, for they then afford but little sport, and it seems as though a touch of frost is required to put an edge on their appetites and inspire them with the ferocity born of hunger.

Every angler who fishes for pike must recognise the necessity of guarding against the possibility of the line being bitten, and to do this, especially when gorge fishing, is the only excuse or reason which I can find for the use of gimp. It is, of course, usually seen in the water, and its additional strength is not wanted, as that of moderately stout gimp ought to suffice for an angler to land any ordinary pike upon. I believe that Mr. Jardine, who is so well known among anglers by reason of the quantity and size of the pike which he has killed, took most, if not all of them, on gut. It is certainly a great argument in favour of the use of snap tackle that gut can be used, for when the fish is hooked on the lip, there is but little if any danger of the line being bitten.

Another fish which feeds well during the winter is the chub, and of all methods of fishing for it there is none which is likely to prove more killing than that in which the pith and brains of a bullock are used as bait, and for ground bait. The pith is the marrow of the backbone, and before use the outer skin must be slit up and removed, and the under skin also cut, so that there may be skin left on one side of the bait, which will afford a good holding for the hook. Both pith and brains must be well washed and boiled for two or three minutes. The plan which I adopt when using the latter for ground bait is to mix them in a cup with a little bran, and throw a small quantity into the water while fishing.

A light rod, about 12ft. or 14ft. long, with large rings, should be used, and a Nottingham winch with sixty or seventy yards of fine plated silk line on it. To my mind a twisted line is an entire accomodation,avouring of bad kinks, consequent loss of temper, time wasted, and many other evils. The bottom tackle should consist of fine gut line and No. 3 hook, shotted so as to nicely adjust a red-tipped albatross wing quill float. Fish about an inch off the bottom, do not be afraid of using too large a piece of bait, and has a good-sized mouth, and do not be in too great a hurry to strike, but before doing so let the float well disappear.

The following editorial note from the *Berks and Oxon Advertiser*, relating to a flagrant case of river pollution, has been brought to my notice:

"A strange sight was to be witnessed at the Lower Wharf on Wednesday. Some deleterious matter found its way from the Mill Brook into the Thames, and was the cause of

thousands of fish—jack, perch, roach, dace, and even eels were floating about quite dead, and with them thousands of minnows. A good many of them remained in the scene to witness the destruction, and were wrought. It seems a shame, with all the expense we are now put to for sanitary purposes, that such a thing should be possible, yet this is the second time a wholesale massacre of fish has occurred at the same place within the last three years."

It is explained to me by my obliging correspondent, Mr. F. C. Francis, that this occurred in the neighbourhood of Wallingford, and I am at a loss to understand why, if the *Berks and Oxon Advertiser* is so justly indignant at the destruction of fish, it does not show more plainly the cause from which the 'deleterious matter' proceeded, as, by so doing, it might have enabled those who are interested in preserving the Thames Fisheries to take steps for preventing such an occurrence in the future.

The present lax state of the law for providing against the pollution of rivers constitutes a distinct and widely felt grievance. It can now only be dealt with (I) under the Salmon Act, 1881. This, however, only applies to a river in which salmon exist, and it must be proved that fish have been killed before a conviction can be obtained. If these two conditions are complied with the remedy is cheap and quick, and the penalties inflicted upon the evil doer are very heavy. 2. Under the River Pollution Act, 1871, but this only applies to pollution with solid matter. As affecting liquid pollution it is practically useless. The Act will not apply where 'practicable and available means' are taken to prevent pollution, and furthermore, only the sanitary authority which, in many cases, causes the pollution, can take proceedings under it, and then only after having given a month's notice of their intention, during which the pollution may continue. 3. An injunction of the High Court may be obtained, but to do this costs some £200, therefore it may be easily understood why this remedy is not more often resorted to.

During the past six months a large trout has laid in a small deep pool close to one of the turbine wheels of Laverstock Mills, where the Bank of England paper is made, visible from time to time, but seldom moving more than a few feet from the same spot, the water below being too shallow to permit of his passing down the stream without some difficulty. Several unsuccessful attempts were made to catch this fish, but, on the 23rd ult., Mr. William Portal succeeded in doing so. It weighed 15 lbs., the length being 30in., and the thickness girth 20in. This is the largest fish of which there is any record in the upper waters of the Test. It appears to be in a splendid condition, rather light in colour, and with the spots all of which were black or brown, very bright and clear.

## BUCKLAND, JUNIOR.

The recent floods in Bengal made things very unpleasant, it appears, for the denizens of the jungle. I read in a native paper that the inhabitants of one village were absolutely compelled to quit their homes by a multitudinous invasion of snakes. The unfortunate reptiles being fairly drowned out of their own habitations determined to eject their two-legged neighbours from theirs, and this stern resolve was carried out with desperate gallantry. Unfortunately, the report does not give the name of the village or its precise locality. All the same, it is a fine robust specimen of a snake story, almost as good as those we are wont to get from America.

Is there any garden pest that preys upon pyrethrum? I have never seen a leaf of this aromatic plant nibbled in the slightest degree. Caterpillars, slugs, and all the other devastators appear to give it a wide berth. I have heard, too, that the leaves, when dried, serve almost as well as camphor to drive away moths and fleas. That is, so long as the powerful perfume remains; after it has evaporated, the leaves are, of course, worthless. But if they possess the properties I have described, it should be easy to make an extract for household use. The perfume is by no means disagreeable, while the plant will grow almost anywhere.

A firm at Calcutta has just started an interesting experiment by employing carrier pigeons to convey messages to and from its factory some twenty miles away. There is no telegraph between the two places, and even if there were, it would scarcely beat this bird-express for speed, the time usually occupied from house to house being well under the hour. At present, none but foreign pigeons are employed, but it is intended to experiment with the native breed. India contains many varieties, and it will be odd if some are not found with the homing faculty fully developed.

There are few things more strange than the way in which lost dogs and cats will single out individual people in the streets and follow them home. The poor forlorn creature will look hither and thither until the right sort of person comes along. Then, in a moment, its expression becomes quite blithe, and away it trots after the new master or mistress. I have remarked, too, that the persons thus adopted almost invariably either have kind faces or something in their looks or tones speaking of benevolence. This would seem to show that domesticated animals must be acute physiognomists. At all events, whatever the explanation may be, it is rare indeed to see one of these truants follow anybody whose milk of human kindness seems to have got curdled.

Here is another recipe for the cure of mange. I am indebted for it to Mr. H. L. Dickinson:—"A quarter of a pound of shag tobacco should be boiled in about three-quarters of a pint of water, and allowed after boiling point to simmer; it should then stand for four-and-twenty hours. Paint the animal affected every day or two with the mixture." My correspondent says that he has often seen it successfully used on cats and dogs.

In reading the account of the recent East-end horrors, I see that the employment of bloodhounds has been suggested as a means of tracking the murderer. I fear that this would be hardly practicable in London, whatever might be in the country. The scent of blood on the man, even if followed up as soon as possible, would be crossed and interfered with by so many other similar scents, that the dogs would not have a chance of tracing the right one. The slaughter houses and butchers' shops would probably prove a great stumbling block to them.

I remember seeing an interesting story in *Land and Water* a good many years ago, which shows the smartness of some dogs in this line. A gamekeeper had been murdered and his body hastily thrown into a dry well. Two or three days after the poor fellow's disappearance, it was noticed that he had lost his retriever at home. The dog was released, and in a short time led those who accompanied him to the well, where the man's body was covered over with bushes. Immediately the retriever started off again, and stopped at the house of two men, who were known to have borne ill-will towards the keeper on account of a poaching fray. Inside the house the dog began sniffing and smelling, and soon discovered his master's handkerchief concealed in a hat, and his watch in a boot. In a small hayrick out side the retriever found the keeper's gun. The two men were at once arrested, and with this and other evidence were duly tried, convicted and executed.

## THE ACTOR.

Mr. Cunningham Bridgeman, who has collaborated with Mr. E. L. Blanchard in the production of the libretto of "Carina," at the Opera Comique, is no mere 'prentice hand at this sort of work. He wrote the "book" of a couple of operettas by Mr. Wilfrid Bandal, and is the author, moreover, of a couple of comedies which have met with success. He is in much request as a writer of rhythmic addresses, and I believe,

has "written up" the libretto of a comic opera which has yet to be produced.

I gather from the local criticisms and the remarks of competent persons who were present that "The Weaker Sex," the comedy by Mr. Pinero, which the Kendals brought out at Manchester the other night, is not an unalloyed success. Mr. Pinero has been unhappy again in his plot, which is, in an important respect, unsympathetic. The pairing-off, at the end, of Lady Vivash (Mrs. Kendall) with Dudley Silchester (Mr. Kendall), is not artistically effected. If Lady Vivash is not eventually to marry her old love, Iris Lee, she should not be represented as so passionately attached to him in the earlier portion of the play.

Talking of Mrs. Kendall—who, as Lady Vivash, is, they say, superb—I am reminded of the story told in the Mapleton memoirs of the pleasure derived by Titius and Marie, at Hull, in 1866, from the performance by Miss Madge Robertson (as she then was) of the part of Anne, in "A Sheep in Wolf's Clothing." Mrs. Kendall (who was then in her teens) tells me she remembers the incident perfectly well, and how elated she naturally was by the praise of the two great vocalists.

More than once, lately, the critics have been torn by conflicting emotions. On Monday, for instance, some of them had to decide whether they would go to the Lyceum for "A Parisian Romance," or to the Avenue for the revived "Old Guard." I know of one gentle man who distributed his time between the two, but the lively opera and the depressing drama can scarcely have "mixed up" well. On Tuesday, again, it was a problem with certain of the scribes whether they should attend at the Globe for the resuscitated "Monk's Room" or accept their invitations to the dress rehearsal at the Savoy.

Or that dress rehearsal an amusing column might be written, so pleasantly humorous were some of the interludes which occurred in the course of it—little details, pertaining to a performer's hat or wig or what not, suggesting brief ripples of laughter. The performance was as nearly perfect as possible, and only a few minutes had to be arranged. Everybody connected with the "show" was in the best of spirits, and the favoured few who were present enjoyed themselves greatly, being charmed especially by the beauty of the music.

It was easy to see that big successes would be made by Mr. Grossmith, Mr. Denny (who was amusing in "Dandy Dick"), and Mr. Currie Pounds, the new tenor. Mr. Denny's role was, I believe, written up to suit his peculiar and effective style. Mr. Pounds had been very popular in the provinces and in America, and revealed the possession of a delightful voice. I am told that his mother was for a time a vocalist, and that he has several sisters in the "profession." He is the nephew of a well-known publisher and newspaperman.

A first night at the Savoy is, of course, a social as well as a theatrical event, and one expects to see present on such occasions well-known people like Lord Londesborough, Sir Lyon Playfair, and Mr. George Lewis, all of whom duly "turned up" on Wednesday. So did Miss Kate Terry and her husband, Miss Fortescue and her mother, Mr. Chappell (the music publisher) and his family, Mr. B. C. Stephenson and Mr. Alfred Cellier, Mr. H. Leslie and Mr. M. Levenston, Mr. Horace Sedgier, Mr. George Edwards, Mr. Cunningham, Bridgeman, Mr. Charles Harris, Mr. J. G. Robertson, Mr. Rutland Barrington, and, of course, Mrs. Gilbert.

## CLIPPINGS FROM THE COMICS.

(From *Moonshines*.)

Mr. Dillon has spoken another fiery speech. For a man whose health was so delicate when in danger, Mr. Dillon seems remarkably well as soon as he is released. At all events, one would say so from the look of his tongue.

The National Leaguers made a great deal of Mr. Dillon on his release. But the release of Mr. Blaine, M.P., was allowed to pass over without remark almost. We are more surprised at this, because Mr. Blaine, M.P., is a tailor, and to their tails the patriots owe so much.

In Africa and the Pacific the Germans have been slaving negroes largely in the interests of trade. Their plan is different from ours. They extend their business by killing the consumers; on the other hand, we get ourselves killed that the consumers may live to buy at the gun's mouth from the Germans.

Home Rule for Ireland; Home Rule for Wales; Home Rule for Scotland! Mr. Gladstone adopts them all. There seems to be no end to the Old Man's capacity for dis-in-tag-ragation.

More fighting at Suakin. Of course, Osman Digna will be killed. He is always getting killed. But he invariably turns up again. Wonder where his ghost is to in the intervals?

Mr. Chamberlain did good work for the Union at Nottingham. His hard hits at theatrical martyrs and show evictions were delightful. But he should not have asked Mr. Gladstone for an Irish policy. As long as Mr. Balfour holds the keys of Tulkarno, no Irish gentleman will be found whose health is good enough for any assurance office to grant one.

Cure Box Wars.—(Very small stout man looking at one of the new automatic machines for registering the height of people on a railway station.) "Bah! That'll never pay. Who cares about knowing one's height?"

(From *Funch*)

## IMPROMPTU AT A THEATRE.

(By a Victim of the Prevailing Fashion of Feminine Head-gear.)

This pile before me—I know not its nomen—Hides all the actors, and half the flats.

"The higher Education of Women."

Applies not so much to their heads as their hats!

"Nouvelles Couche Sociales!"—Isay, uncle, that was young Baldock that went by—Wilmington Baldock, you know!—Who the dickens is he?—What haven't you heard of him? Hang it! he's making himself a very first-rate position in the lawn tennis world, I can tell you!

POSTCOMING INTERESTING PUBLICATION.—Mrs. Ram is informed that the next book of Aristocratic Reminiscences will be by Lord Howard of Gossips. "This," the old lady thinks, "ought to be most entertaining."

"THE FOUR GEORGES"—George Ranger (of the Parks), George John (of the Exchequer), George Grossmith (of the House of Savoy), George Lewis (of Ely Place).

First City Man: Education, oh, rubbish! There I've only ad'd a year's schoolin' all my life! Second City Man: Oh, I say! You must a-wanted that time most awfully, old fellow. He-he!

(From *Judy*)

REVERENCE IS SWERT.—Severe Party (in corner): I do think that you might extinguish your pipe in a lady's presence.—Navy: Le bles ye, I'm sure the lady'll excuse us, 'cos me and my mate 'eve jis come out o' the small-pox 'ospital, and the tobacco might 'elp ta keep off hindection.—[Severe party is sorry he spoke.]

SUGGESTED MATRIMONIAL EXAMINATION.—It has been suggested that candidates for holy matrimony should be subjected to an examination, in order to test their fitness for this honourable state. Questions such as these, for instance, might be propounded to them with advantage. Examination of Male Candidates: 1. Can you eat cold mutton and hard potatoes six days out of seven without wincing? 2. Describe your principal actions when in a violent passion. 3. Give your reasons for and against the institution of mother-in-law-hood. 4. State clearly how many of your wife's poor relations you are prepared to support. 5. Name your chief vices; also virtues, if you have any. 6. Is it your intention to continue the unrestrained use of your latch-key? 7. How many previous wives have you had, and what did they die of?

No WONDERS!—A Scotchman died suddenly last week owing to drinking some cold water. This is scarcely a matter for surprise, but a Scotchman, of all people in the world, ought to know better than to play such curious experiments with his constitution.

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"You take my advice, dear," said Mrs. Coddle to a young wife; "if your husband goes to sleep after dinner, you let him alone. Mr. Coddle

always has a nap, and if I disturb him, he's a-napish all the rest of the evening."

Penhecker dined with a friend the other day, and they drifted into a discussion upon the unfairness and inadequacy of our legal punishments. "Look at the crime of bigamy, for instance," exclaimed Penhecker, "punished by imprisonment! That would be no punishment to the majority of husbands—simply a delightful holiday away from the missus. No, sir, the old Hungarian law was the one for that. They used to punish a bigamist by compelling him to live with both wives at once! Just think of that! I should say that crime was very rare in Hungary!"

Ally Sloper says that kissing is so good—and he ought to know—that he wonders no Government has ever placed a tax upon it! Probably the Governments have been afraid of the attacks of the ladies in the event of their taking liberties with their luxury.

WORKING MAN'S DISCUSSION CLUB.—First Discusser: Mr. Chairman, I maintain as how that speaker's out of order.—Second Discusser: Hoot of border, am I? You just come outside and I'll show you if I'm out of border! I've been trainin' for this three weeks, and if I ain't in border, no man never was."

"Haw!" stuttered Dr. Masher, "scuse me, ma deah fellow, but, weally, yes, know, your ears are, 'pon my word, yer know—they're too long for a man, don't cher know?"—"Humph!" ejaculated Scumble. "that's where the difference is between you and me!"—"Eh? What do you mean, deah boy?" inquired Dr. Masher. "Why, you are too short for an ass!" returned Scumble.

## SOCIETY GOSSIP.

(From *St. Stephen's Review*)

The meeting between her Majesty and Madame Alibani, at Old Mar Lodge, was of a most cordial description. Madame Alibani sang to the Queen a charming ballad, and the Queen played over one or two favourite selections which happened to be in Madame Alibani's portfolio. Before leaving the songstress, her Majesty made her promise to come over to the Castle on the following day, and the prima donna faithfully kept the appointment, appearing before the Duchess of Albany, the Princess Frederica, and others.

A Court gossip assures me that Madame Alibani laughingly made a stipulation with the Queen, that if true, will rejoice all lovers of the opera, viz., that if she, Madame Alibani, sang at Balmoral, her Majesty would have in return to patronise the opera in London one night during next season. Her Majesty did not promise to comply, but seriously said she would consider it.

It may not be generally known or recollect that Mr. Gladstone, whom O'Brien styled in his paper "a hoary-headed hypocrite," was in his time pelted with the epithet "Bomba," now bestowed freely on Mr. Balfour. Three degrees of comparison suggest themselves—Bomba, Bombast, Bombasts (Furious). We refrain from making the obvious application.

A great deal of nonsense is being written about bloodhounds in connection with the Whitechapel murders. There is no special capacity in a bloodhound, any more than in any other dog of the hound species to track a man, nor is blood a necessary element for such tracking.

On the other hand, there is no great difficulty about getting a hound, or even a fox-terrier, to run given individual by scent. My contemporaries at this time pelted with the epithet "Bomba," now bestowed freely on Mr. Balfour. Three degrees of comparison suggest themselves—Bomba, Bombast, Bombasts (Furious). We refrain from making the obvious application.

It would be idle to attempt to pursue a man in this fashion in London, where the ground is for ever being foiled by countless footsteps, unless, indeed, you could lay the hound on very shortly after the murder. If, for instance, the policeman, on discovering the bodies, had had by him a bloodhound, or other capable dog, he might, no doubt, have captured the murderer, for at that hour of the night the track would be fresh and tolerably undisturbed. This raises the question, Why should not policemen—some of them, at any rate—have dogs, not necessarily bloodhounds, but big, trusty dogs, similar to a gamekeeper's night dog? A dog is a vastly better guardian than a man, however vigilant; no one can creep about so noiselessly as to avoid detection by a dog.

It would be a simple matter, with proper management, to provide the police force with big serviceable dogs. I could easily carry out this work myself, did the authorities wish it; and an allowance of 2s. 6d. a week would enable a policeman to keep his dog at home and make it thoroughly familiar with his surroundings.

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Lumley, some time Master of the Ceremonies at Court, and he in turn was succeeded by Sir John. Each brother in turn assumed the name of Savile in honour of his inheritance. Sir John's heir is his nephew, the son of yet another brother.

It is not unlikely that the rumour of Lord Charles Beresford's approaching withdrawal from Parliament may turn out to be correct. When Lord Charles first accepted an invitation to stand, he gave it to be distinctly understood that he had no intention of abandoning his naval career, and the recent events that led to his resignation of Ministerial office have somewhat disengaged him with political life. He has found it impossible even for his enthusiasm for reform to altogether burst the bonds of Admiralty red-tape, though the reforms he has been instrumental in effecting will increase the general regret at his contemplated relinquishment of his place in Parliament. The Marylebone seat may be regarded as perfectly safe; but he will be a lucky successor who can boast even a tithe of "Charlie's" universal and unbounded popularity.

(From *The World*)

There is not the slightest foundation for the statement in a Radical paper that the Queen was "much averse" to granting leave to Mr. Gladstone to disclose what passed in the Cabinet in the spring of 1882 on the subject of the Parnellite members. The required permission was at once given by her Majesty.

The London correspondent of the provincial press, when he is biting his pen for a paragraph, generally marries the Duke of Norfolk. There is, however, not a word of truth in the report that the duke is engaged to Miss M'Tavish, a Catholic young lady, well known in Baltimore, and lately pleasantly known in London. As the supposed pretender has not yet seen her, the announcement of the engagement is at least premature.

The Duchess of Albany paid a visit on Thursday to Colonel and Mrs. Russell at Aden. She was met at Mintlaw Station by Colonel and Mrs. Russell, and a guard of honour of the Buchan Rifles. The day was fine, and was spent in walking through the lovely grounds and gardens, where the duchess planted a tree. Mrs. Russell was lady-in-waiting to the Duchess of Albany before her marriage, and the duchess was much attached to her. Colonel and Mrs. Russell have been married but a very short time, and are still supposed to be spending their honeymoon at Aden. Let us hope the Duchess of Albany is not going to emulate the example of her Royal mother-in-law by intruding too early into the sacred isolation that surrounds newly-wedded people.

Canon Pigou's preferment to the deanship of Chichester means a considerable loss of income to him, as the net value of the deanship is about £2000 a year, whereas the vicarage of Halifax is worth nearly £2,000 a year. The living is in the gift of the Crown; and it was Lord Beaconsfield who appointed Canon Pigou on the death of Archdeacon Musgrave; but on that vacancy the first offer was made to the Rev. Henry White of the Savoy. Canon Pigou and Mrs. Pigou were staying at Chichester last week, and they attended two services in the cathedral and visited the deanery, and he had interviews with Canon Cross (in residence) and Sir Robert Raper, the chapter clerk.

"Mistakes" concerning civic affairs are apparently never-ending, from Mr. Bottomley Firth upwards, or downwards. A Sunday paper of considerable circulation commences an article by stating that Mr. Alderman Whitehead, the Lord Mayor elect, "will enjoy the equivocal distinction of breaking the long chain of Conservative Lords Mayor" (sic). This error, for what it is worth—I confess I hardly follow the deduction—may at once be corrected by giving names and political parties of, say, the last eight elected by the livery. Of these, M'Arthur, Knight, Nottage and De Keyser were Liberals, and Ellis, Fowler, Staples, and Hanson, Conservatives. So much for the "long chain." I seem, too, to recollect such names as Lawrence, Phillips, Dakin, Waterlow, and Lusk, on the Liberal side of the way, and excellent "Lords Mayor" they were.

(From *Truth*)

The Princess of Wales has invited the Queen of Hanover and her eldest daughter, Princess Marie, with whom the Duke of Connaught was desperately in love, but she refused him twice, to visit her at Sandringham during next winter.

I hear from Berlin that nothing which has happened during the last three months has annoyed or exasperated the Empress Victoria so much as the Emperor's refusal to grant her the use of the Neue Palais at Potsdam, which has been her country residence ever since her marriage. The Empress is intensely grieved at having to leave a place around which so many cherished memories cluster, and the Emperor's decision is assuredly most regrettable, and also censurable, for he certainly has no intention of inhabiting the Neue Palais, so that there is not a shadow of justification for his refusal to grant the place to his mother. The Empress, as I stated several weeks ago, is to have the Charlottenhof, a Roman villa which was built about sixty years ago by Frederick William III.

Since the Empress of Russia went to Gmunden to pass a few days with her sisters, the Princesses of Wales and the Duchess of Cumberland (whom the Empress had not seen since her illness), paragraphs have appeared in numerous papers announcing the approaching betrothal of the Cesarewitch to one of the daughters of the Prince of Wales. There is not the slightest truth in these statements, which are palpably preposterous, inasmuch as the laws of the Greek Church positively prohibit the marriage of cousins, and the eldest son of the Czar is the very last person in the world who could afford to ignore such a rule. The Cesarewitch will almost certainly marry one of the beautiful and talented daughters of Prince Nicholas of Montenegro.

A marriage has been arranged between Prince George, second son of the King of the Hellenes, and Princess Marguer

## THE THEATRES.

## LYCEUM.

It is devoutly to be wished that Mr. Richard Mansfield is and will remain alone as an actor in respect of his idea of what constitutes theatrical amusement. Not enough that the ghastly horror now nightly haunting our streets was horribly reflected by him in the ghoulish blood-stained Hyde, but now, in his revolting impersonation of Baron Chervil, this public entertainer imposes upon play-goers, for their recreation, forthwith, the hideous spectacle, happily rare, save in a hospital or madhouse, of a decrepit debauchee writhing through the throes of one epileptic fit to be stricken dead as gibbons in the contortions of another while the words of cynical blasphemy are arrested on his paralysed lips. This description in sensational language is advisedly so given to the reader in order that the exact truth of what, since Monday, is nightly presented on the Lyceum stage may be conveyed to his apprehension. Mr. Mansfield's second histrioical embodiment of utter depravity is set in a poor invertebrate piece entitled "A Parisian Romance," adapted from the French play by Octave Feuillet, bearing the same name. "Le Roman Parisien." The character of the Baron has been previously seen in London in its original form, as assumed several years since by the French actor, M. St. Germain, who being what Mr. Mansfield has yet to become, viz., an accomplished artist, was careful to tone down the more repulsive features so tastelessly exaggerated by the later impersonator. Even in his make-up Mr. Mansfield out-Heroded Herod by his presentation of the Baron as a leprosy-visaged libertine of 70, set forth in the playbill as being 55. America, after gladdening our lives with the pure artistic beauty of Miss Mary Anderson's embodiments, now sends us, presumably by way of contrast, the shadow to her brightness in the depraved and distorted creations of Mr. Mansfield, whose nervous intensity and grotesque humour, expressed with crude undisciplined force, but without refinement or gradation, place him on a par with Mr. George Conquest, as an actor to be appreciated by untutored audiences, but not acceptable in his present form to the cultivated playgoer. For the rest, it was such "leather and prunella," as regards both play and actors, as precludes the necessity for further comment upon the performance.

## GLOBE.

Mr. Lart having tried his play, "The Monk's Room," twice at matinees, has now made bold to present it at the regular evening entertainment of the Globe Theatre, where on Tuesday night the piece was given with every advantage of cast and mounting. The elaborate plot has evidently been wrought out with such extreme care as proves that the work was a labour of love. But in his anxiety to display the ingenuity of his stagecraft, the dramatist has forgotten to conceal its artificiality, thereby substituting mere theatrical trick for what is designed by him to be dramatic surprise. For example, the arch plotter of the story, desiring to see the effect produced by the pretended murder of his female confederate upon the innocent hero when judged into the belief that he has slain the woman, takes the place of the portrait of the murdered monk, who is supposed to haunt the chamber named after him. But, in order that this may be done with instantaneous stage effect, the canvas is stretched on a panel which is seen palpably to slide from its frame and make way for the man, after the method employed to revive the ancestors in "Hudibras." How could the conspirator, who had no previous access to the picture, suddenly make this canvas panel movable? The effect of the trick instead of inspiring awe is simply to destroy illusion. The whole interest of the story depends upon the belief very seriously imposed upon the audience at the outset of the play, that a certain room is actually haunted; but it is speedily perceived that the phantoms which are terrifying the hero on the stage are not ghosts at all, but solid beings of flesh and blood. This spiritual coup magnifies the mental lassitude consequent upon disappointed expectation; for though in comedy it is quite permissible to amuse the spectator by a deception, in a serious drama this mockery of intelligence simply disconcerts his attention and belief. Whatever incertainty the piece was capable of was imparted to it by the actors; foremost among whom, though rightly recognised by the audience, stood Mr. Willard, whose impersonation of the haunted man was marked by the weird power of intensity which keeps the spectator spellbound. In the part of the Nihilistic plotter, Mr. Vesin acted with the sententious vigour which gave the earnestness of reality to his impersonation. Miss Alma Murray as the heroine was sympathetic and graceful. At the splenetic adventures, Miss Marion Len developed a passionate energy not previously displayed by this rising young actress. The rather gloomy action of the story was agreeably relieved by the pleasant light comedy touches of Mr. Forbes Dawson, Miss Helen Leyton, and Mr. Edward Rose; and a word of praise is also due to Mr. Stephen Caffrey for his natural delineation of an aged somnambulist. The play, though scarcely rousing enthusiasm, was favourably received.

## SAVOY.

A "first night" at the Savoy has long since come to be regarded as one of the chief events of the theatrical season. The interest of such an occasion was further heightened on Wednesday night when, for the first time, the new Gilbert and Sullivan production, entitled "The Yeomen of the Guard; or, the Merryman and his Maid," was given, by the knowledge that the Great Twin Brethren of English humour, set to the tune of the time, had made a fresh departure in the direction of the purely comic opera of tradition in lieu of the musical extravagances, skits, and satires previously furnished to the theatre by their joint wits. Whether this conventional form of entertainment will become as popular under their hands as the rich mine of original fancy from which they have hitherto drawn such wealth of amusement for the public time will show. Pretty and pleasing, without being strikingly original either in story or music, was the general verdict of the audience as they left the Savoy after the first performance of the new opera, which is so far removed from the mirth inspiring productions heretofore serving to link the names of Gilbert and Sullivan, that certain scenes in it are actually too grave to come within the scope of comic operetta at all. As the readers of *The People* have already read in its theatrical intelligence, the story of "The Yeomen of the Guard" bears a close resemblance in its main incident to that forming the libretto of "Maritana," as a recital of the plot of the new work will show. Colonel Fairfax—a brave young officer serving Bluff King Hal—is a prisoner in the Tower of London, tried, convicted, and sentenced to death as the result of a lying charge of sorcery, brought against him by an evil relative, desirous, as next-of-kin, to inherit the family estate. But though the gallant victim cannot avert the fatal verdict he resolves to baffle his sordid kinsman's devilish plan by marrying within an hour of his execution, and thereby making his widow his legal heiress. The governor of the Tower, to whom he confides his plan, consents, sub rosa, to assist in carrying it out, by inviting Elsie Maynard, a fair young dancing girl, who, in company of Jack Point, an itinerant jester, had performed before him, to become the bride of an hour to the condemned prisoner. Elsie consents on condition that she shall quit the doomed bridegroom she is never to see the moment the marriage service is over. But no sooner has the maid, blindfolded, become a wife and quitted her hapless mate, than he, at the very moment when the headsman is seen awaiting him, is enabled to escape from his cell by passing himself off as the newly-returned son of Sergeant Mervil, an old yeoman of the Tower guard. Assuming the uniform and identity of young Mervil, the old man, smitten by the beauty of his unconscious bride, proceeds to put her affection to the proof by wooing her as the penniless young soldier in whose uniform he is disguised. Con-

strained by his manliness to return the affection of Fairfax, Elsie is forced to reject the proffered suit by reason of her union with the husband she has never seen. Upon this, Fairfax joyfully declares himself to receive the joyful embrace of his bride at the announcement of his reprieve is brought in to complete their happiness. An important and interesting personage in the plot is Phoebe Mervil, the Sergeant's merry daughter, who, sympathetically conspiring with her father to save Fairfax, invades the keys of his cell from her lover, Wilfred Shadbolt, the loudest head sailor of the Tower. This story is set to music, the light not to say thin melodies of which, garnished and enriched by exquisite orchestration, are furthermore made dulcet to the ear by the admirable singing of the performers. The two sweetest solos are allotted to Miss Jessie Bond, whose voice, much freshened by her long rest, supplemented by the arca piquancy of her acting as the part Sergeant's daughter, won for her the honours of the evening among the ladies. Miss Ulmar, as Elsie, exhibited more charm in her acting than in her singing, partly because the music gave her little chance of scorning. Miss Brandram, with her mellow voice, found but poor occasion for its use, either as vocalist or actress, in the rather used-up character of a designing old maid. And, strange to say, but slight opportunity was afforded to Mr. George Grossmith for the expression of his quaint humour as the Strolling Jester. This character, which it was expected would show Mr. Gilbert's ironic gifts at their best, was absolutely without point, save in the name. In fact, the writing of the libretto throughout is strangely weak, except in a few lines, in which the dramatist breaking away from the past, with which his genius has nothing in common, gives free vent to caustic witicism characteristic alike in phrase and spirit of the present. Mr. Temple acted and sang perfectly as the old Sergeant Beefeater, and Mr. W. Brownlow did the like good service as the Governor of the Tower. A Colonel Danford, Mr. Pounds made a favourable first appearance at the Savoy, proving himself an accomplished musician, despite the fact of his light, but pleasing, tenor voice, showing want of tone by reason of hoarseness. An equal success was made by Mr. W. H. Denny as the jealous jailor; in addition to being a good singer, the dry stolid humour of this gentleman stamped him as an admirable actor. His scenes with Miss Bond were undoubtedly the most amusing in the opera. Several numbers of which, more especially in the concerted pieces, including a pretty madrigal, were demanded twice and even thrice. The perfection of the ensemble went far towards securing for "The Yeomen of the Guard" a cordial reception, but the work at best will take but second rank in the brilliant series of Gilbert and Sullivan's stage productions.

In a speech delivered at a supper given in his honour by the Edinburgh Pen and Pencil Club, Mr. Irving, speaking as the champion of the stage, rated Mr. George Moore very soundly for the gibes at actors and their craft uttered by him in a magazine article, in which "the profession" is mocked at as mummers.—The mounting of "Macbeth" at the Lyceum is proceeding rapidly. The scenery is being painted by Messrs. Keeley Haweill, and Mr. John O'Connor, and the costumes, designed by Mr. Charles Cattermole, are being made by the Maison Helbrunner with a view to the revival of the Celtic tragedy at the close of the year.—Last Wednesday the 200th representation of "Sweet Lavender" was reached at Terry's Theatre.—The Loan Exhibition of Armada and Elizabethan Relics in the grand saloon of Drury Lane will be opened on the 24th inst. under the presidency of the Earl of Winchelsea and Nottingham.—Dr. Westland Marston's work, entitled "Eminent Recent Actors," will be published forthwith by Messrs. Sampson Low and Co.—The one-act farcical operetta, produced at the Elephant and Castle Theatre this week, is an amusing trifl, and was capitally interpreted by Mrs. J. F. Brian, Miss S. Montague, and Messrs. G. Delaforce, G. Belmonte, and F. Freeman.—A capital Scotch entertainment, of the panoramic and musical order, was commenced at the Holloway Hall on Monday, by Mr. T. Birrell and his company, the vocalisation and instrumentalism being of a high class. Entertainments at this hall would no doubt be better attended were its acoustic qualities improved.—The revivals next week at the Surrey, the Marylebone, and the Elephant and Castle Theatres will be "Held by the Enemy," "The World," and "The Mysteries of Carroll," the last-named being a new version of the popular story.—Signorina Besone, who has recently been indisposed, will resume her part in the ballet "Antiope" at the Alhambra on Monday, when several novelties will also be added to the variety portion of the programme.

**FORESTER'S MUSIC HALL.**

The entertainments Mr. William Lansbury provides for the amusement of his East-end patrons still maintain their standard of excellence. The programme this week contained a variety of attractions, which are produced in turn under the supervision of Mr. Wilton Friend. Mr. G. Power, Mr. S. Kanson, Miss E. Slator, and R. Pillars appeared with success in an absurdity called "A Warm Reception," which is well conceived and contains many humorous lines. A similar sketch is vouchsafed by the Lupino Troupe, who contrive to be thoroughly amusing whilst on the stage, their burlesques being founded on the adventures of Robinson Crusoe. Mr. Oscar Leroy is a wire-walker of ability, accentuating his performance by playing a solo on the cornet. Miss Jenny Hill contributes the class of vocalism which has gained her such popularity, and sings by desire her latest song, "Masks and Faces." Mr. G. H. Chirgwin, with his musical and vocal accomplishments, his dancing, and diverting discourse, meets with a good reception. Some very clever manoeuvres are executed on the bicycle by the Martin Troupe, and the Zara Troupe give a commendable acrobatic exhibition. Amongst other attractions who contribute to the entertainment may be mentioned Mr. T. Fancourt, Miss G. Wright, and Miss A. Reeve. A special entertainment will be given on Tuesday evening next, when Mr. W. Friend, the popular manager, takes his annual

**THE RESULT OF JEALOUSY.**

William Aston was charged at Southwark Police Court with violently assaulting Ellen Elizabeth Brett. —The prosecutrix, a general servant, of 13, Regent-street, Weston-street, Bermondsey, had been in the habit of walking out with the prisoner, but transferred her preference to one Tom, a shunter, employed by the Midland Railway Company. Soon after midnight on the morning of the 9th ult. she was being escorted to her master's by the latter and a friend, when the prisoner came up and struck her two violent blows in the face, knocking her down. The prosecutrix stated that the prisoner kicked her in the side, and that in consequence she had a fit. The other witnesses, however, did not bear out the statement as to the kick. The effect of the assault was very serious, as the girl was subject to hysterical fits, and they came on to such an extent that Mr. Coomb, the house surgeon at Guy's Hospital, on seeing her ordered her admission to the hospital, and she was an in-patient. A summons was issued against the accused, but he failed to appear, and much difficulty was experienced in finding him. When arrested, however, he said he had been in the country, but intended to give himself up.—Mr. W. Edwin, solicitor, who defended Aston, said there was no doubt that his client, goaded by seeing his sweetheart in the man "Tom's" company, did, in a moment of jealous passion, strike the girl, and he was very sorry that he had done so.—Mr. Slade said the assault was a serious one, especially as the man knew that the girl was subject to fits. He fined the prisoner £3 and costs, or one month's imprisonment with hard labour.

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## MIDDLESEX SESSIONS.

**A WIW ROBBING HER HUSBAND.**—Elsie Balmaine, 36 years of age, respectable dressed, was indicted for stealing the sum of £76, the money of her husband, Henry Balmaine. She pleaded not guilty. Mr. Hutton prosecuted, and Mr. Geoghegan, at the request of the assistant-judge, watched the case on behalf of the prisoner.—The prosecutor is a house painter, living in Broad-street, Marylebone, and in August last he went to Colchester on business, telling his wife that he expected to be away for about ten days. Upon his return he found that his wife was absent, and that a box, in which there was £76 in gold, had been broken open and the money taken away. She was traced to the Harbour Coffee Tavern, Kamsgate, and the proprietress of this establishment deposed that the prisoner came down on August 17th and asked the natives for the murderer of the British officer Captain Dalrymple. This gentleman went into the interior of the Gold Coast Colony to try and settle the differences between two powerful tribes who were at war and blocking the trade routes. Captain Dalrymple, it is said, succeeded in inducing the natives on one side to return to their country, but subsequently he was killed by the others. The force organised to punish the natives for the murder consisted of Houssas troops brought from several parts of the Gold Coast and from Lagos. These were under the direction of English officers, and went from a place called Winnebah. No exact particulars of the fighting appear to have been received, but from the report which has reached Liverpool it would appear that the force met with very great opposition, as it is reported that about 500 of the enemy were killed. The natives were well armed, and are said to have inflicted severe losses on the Houssas, 64 of whom are said to have been killed in the battle. The British force only numbered two or three hundred men, but the natives were met with in strong force. The Togo country is just behind the German territory of Bagdad, and after the fight the British Governor is said to have sent a communication to the German Governor of Bagdad informing him of the result. It was not stated in the report if there were many injured on either side.

## A BRITISH EXPEDITION IN WEST AFRICA.

## 564 Natives Killed.

According to a report received in Liverpool, the British expedition which was sent into the Togo country recently has met with very serious opposition, and in consequence a great number of natives on both sides have been killed. The expedition was organised to punish the natives in question for the murder of the British officer Captain Dalrymple. This gentleman went into the interior of the Gold Coast Colony to try and settle the differences between two powerful tribes who were at war and blocking the trade routes. Captain Dalrymple, it is said, succeeded in inducing the natives on one side to return to their country, but subsequently he was killed by the others. The force organised to punish the natives for the murder consisted of Houssas troops brought from several parts of the Gold Coast and from Lagos. These were under the direction of English officers, and went from a place called Winnebah. No exact particulars of the fighting appear to have been received, but from the report which has reached Liverpool it would appear that the force met with very great opposition, as it is reported that about 500 of the enemy were killed. The natives were well armed, and are said to have inflicted severe losses on the Houssas, 64 of whom are said to have been killed in the battle. The British force only numbered two or three hundred men, but the natives were met with in strong force. The Togo country is just behind the German territory of Bagdad, and after the fight the British Governor is said to have sent a communication to the German Governor of Bagdad informing him of the result. It was not stated in the report if there were many injured on either side.

## FATAL FIGHT IN CLARE MARKET.

Mr. John Troutbeck, the coroner for Westminster, held an inquiry at St. Clement Danes' Vestry Hall into the circumstances attending the death of George Best, aged 60, a waiter, lately residing at 4, Stanhope-street, Clare Market, who died from injuries alleged to have been inflicted in a fight by William Bowdan, a market-porter, as reported in the *People* last week. Mr. J. T. Moss, solicitor, appeared for the accused.—The facts of the case have already been reported.—Alice Elizabeth Bowdan, the wife of the accused, residing at 6, Stanhope-street, deposed that she was standing at her window with her two children shortly before six o'clock on the 29th ult., just as her husband had left the house. Deceased came along at the time, and commenced to call witness foul names without any provocation. Witness asked her husband if he heard what the deceased had called her, whereupon deceased caught hold of her husband by the throat. Her husband pushed the deceased away, when the latter stumbled and fell.—William Bowdan, after being cautioned by the coroner, stated that the deceased, upon being remonstrated with on his bad language, struck him on the mouth, when he (Bowdan) pushed him and he fell.—Mr. Owen Theobald, house-surgeon at King's College Hospital, stated that deceased was quite dead when brought there, death being accelerated by the fall.—The jury returned a verdict of death by misadventure.

## CHARGE OF LIBELLING A DAUGHTER.

At the Marylebone Police Court, Mary Dwyer, aged 66, of Wesley Avenue, Dawes-road, Fulham, was charged with, on the 7th ult., publishing a defamatory libel of and concerning Mrs. Winifred Foster, a medical rubber, of 59, Wimpole-street, Cavendish-square. Mr. Frake Palmer, solicitor, was for the prosecution.—He explained that the prosecutrix was the daughter of the prisoner. This was a somewhat painful case, but the prosecutrix was obliged for her own protection to take these proceedings, as her mother seemed bent on ruining her. The fact was the prosecutrix had vastly improved her position in life. Her mother was envious of her, and she had subjected her to systematic annoyance. He called the prosecutrix, who said she prosecuted her mother last March, and the magistrate then cautioned her. Immediately afterwards she was charged at this court, and the magistrate then sentenced her to twenty-one days' imprisonment.

## A GENUINE PARISIAN TRAGEDY.

Parisians have just had, a correspondent says, a sensation of their own in the shape of a local drama of the typical kind. A chemist found that his wife had been in the company of a shop assistant, and he accordingly shot the man dead in a most determined and deliberate manner. M. Coignet, the chemist in question, has his shop at No. 7, in the Place Péreire, just above the end of the Boulevard Malesherbes, and near the railway of the Ceinture. He is a little man, about 34 years old, and always passed for a hard-working honourable person. He has been established in the locality for the past ten years, and after his business was over he usually amused himself by "star-gazing," as some of his rougher neighbours used to characterise M. Coignet's liking for the study of astronomical science. Late on summer evenings the chemist was always to be seen on the footpath outside his shop, his telescope pointing to the heavens, and his notebook near him on a chair ready to receive his scientific jottings. Madame Coignet is a rather good-looking woman, about four years younger than her husband, and she has had two children—one a girl five years old, and the other a baby in arms. Unknown to her husband Madame Coignet had for some time carried on a liaison with the shop assistant, Charles Courdial, a young man of twenty-one. The prediction of Madame Coignet for the assistant had long been the talk of the locality, and was frequently commented upon by the good wives around. Nevertheless, the chemist had no suspicions until Wednesday morning, when, after having returned from the school to which he had taken his little daughter, he called out for Courdial, who was not in the shop. Receiving no reply, M. Coignet went into his dining-room behind the shop, and then saw Courdial coming out of Madame Coignet's bed-room. The chemist, pale with rage and indignation, asked his wife what she had to say to his assistant. "We have been kissing one another," she replied; and the husband, after rushing to his bookcase for a revolver, pointed the weapon at Courdial, who ran back to the bed-room and tried to escape into the street by a window. He became, however, entangled in the window-curtains, and while he was trying to extricate himself the chemist fired point blank at him. Courdial received three shots, one of which entered the nape of his neck and killed him. Madame Coignet, who ran to the porter's lodge, was brought back by the police-inspector, who had been sent for. The chemist, on being examined before the procureur de la république, stated that he was not master of himself when he fired. He was sorry for having been so excited, and averred that his first intention was to make his wife and the assistant admit their guilt and then to institute proceedings in the Divorce Court. The chemist was temporarily released from custody, and continued to transact business in his shop during the afternoon, under the supervision of policemen. "Madame" was also guarded by the agents of the law, and played with her baby in a room contiguous to that in which the dead body of her clandestine lover was awaiting the arrival of the legal officials who were to continue the inquiry.

## THE EXTENSIVE ROBBERY AT GENERAL FANE HUTCHINSON'S.

John Lavers, 27, labourer, was indicted for having stolen twelve sealskin jackets, value £200, the goods of Thomas Simpson, his master; and Seymour Lloyd, 36, a labourer, surrendered to his master charged with having received the same, well knowing them to have been stolen. Mr. J. P. Grain prosecuted; and Mr. Gill, instructed by Mr. Newton, defended.—Lloyd pleaded guilty at an early stage of the proceedings, and gave evidence against Lavers.—The jury found them both guilty, and Lavers was sentenced to ten months' and Lloyd to sixteen months' imprisonment with hard labour.

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## ROBBERIES AT CLERGYMEN'S HOUSES.

Jane Perry, 32, a dark complexioned woman of slight build, who refused her address and any account of herself, was charged before Mr. Partridge at Westminster Police Court, with stealing wearing apparel belonging to Mr. J. S. Thorpe, church-keeper, of 11, Ashburnham-road, Chelsea, a mission box containing 30s., which was in charge of the Rev. Arthur E. Dibbin, a lodger at the above address, a silver salver and pair of salt-cellars, the property of the Rev. Ralph Walker, curate of Holy Trinity, Upper Chelsea, and an ornamental clock, the property of Mr. C. Holland, of 21, St. Leonard's-terrace, Chelsea.—It was stated that the prisoner had systematically visited clergymen on different pretences, her excuse for the call being generally an appeal for assistance, and that during their temporary absence to write a letter, or from any other cause, she stole anything she could lay her hands on and decamped. On the 29th ult. she waited on the Rev. A. E. Dibbin, curate of St. John's, Tadema-road, Chelsea, and Mr. Thorpe, the landlord of the house, showed her into one of his own rooms. She told the rev. gentleman that she had been in service and out of a situation five weeks, but was destitute until she obtained help from her friends at Bury St. Edmunds. Mr. Dibbin, not quite satisfied with her story, left the apartment to write a letter to the Metropolitan Association for Befriending Young Servants, and on his return the prisoner had gone with the mission box and the wearing apparel belonging to Mr. Thorpe and his wife. The evidence in the case of robbing the Rev. Ralph Walker was to the effect that the prisoner called on him on Friday night, September 28th, at his private residence, 160, Sloane-street. She was shown by the servant into his front sitting-room, and managed to get out with the silver. She tried to pledge it at the shop of Mr. Webster, in the Pimlico-road, but the assistant gave information to the police which led to her arrest. Another case was gone into where the prisoner called on the Rev. Mr. Baker, curate of Christ Church, Chelsea, at 21, St. Leonard's-terrace, and being informed that he was out, asked to be allowed to wait. She was shown into the parlour by Mrs. Holland, the landlady, and before five minutes had elapsed she walked out with the clock from the mantelpiece. This she pledged for a few shillings in the immediate neighbourhood.—Detective-sergeant Richardson, who arrested the prisoner, said no doubt other similar cases would be preferred against her.—Mr. Partridge fully committed her for trial on the three charges.

## SYMPATHY FOR CHILDREN.

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## LAST WEEK'S POLICE.

## Guildhall.

**CHARGE OF EMBEZZLEMENT.**—William Goudge, 29, clerk of Milford-road, Herne Hill, was charged with embezzeling £20 10s. 1d., and various other sums received by him on behalf of his employers, Messrs. Jackson and Son, salesmen, of the Central Poultry Market.—It appeared that the prisoner had been in prosecutors employ as clerk, and it was part of his duty to receive money from customers. On receipt of any money he ought at once to put it in the till, and enter the amount in the cash-book and ledger. On Friday evening, after the prisoner had gone home, the prosecutors examined their books, and found that the prisoner had been keeping them very irregularly. There was an entry in the ledger of £20 10s. 1d. as having been paid by the Italian Exhibition authorities, but that amount was not entered in the cash-book, neither had prisoner accounted for it. When he went to business on Saturday morning he was accused of stealing the money, and he admitted having had it.—Mr. Alderman Phillips remanded him, and refused to accept bail.

## Marlborough-street.

**AN ADVENTURE IN MARYLEBONE.**—At the Marlborough-street Police Court, Jane Hoskins and Mary Jones, the latter a servant, were charged with being concerned together in stealing a purse of money and an umbrella, together worth £20, the property of Arthur Alley, a gentleman, of Cathcart-road, South Kensington. The prosecutor's statement was to the effect that about eleven o'clock on Friday night he met Hoskins outside Portland-road railway station, and accompanied her to a house in Warren-street, close by. There he gave Jones, who opened the door, 3s. to obtain soda and whisky, and deposited his purse, containing three £5 notes, £3 in gold, and some loose silver, on the mantelpiece of the room. After the soda and whisky had been partaken of Hoskins left the room, saying that she would be back in a few minutes. He almost immediately missed his purse, and after waiting for ten minutes he inquired for Hoskins. A man came upstairs, and said he would find her, and the two went out together, and spoke to a policeman. Shortly afterwards they met Hoskins, who, on being accused of the theft, said, "I expected this." She was carrying the witness's umbrella in her hand. He had also missed his scarf-pin, which, however, a young woman in the house gave him before he left.—Constable Emery said that on his going to the house the gentleman gave Jones in custody, although she said she knew nothing of the master.—Jessie Farnham, a young woman living in the house, said Hoskins gave her the scarf-pin, asking her to return it to the gentleman, who, she said, had fallen asleep.—The female searcher at the police-station found only 4s. 6d. on Hoskins, and 1s. 6d. on Jones, each of them stating that the money was their own, and that they knew nothing of the theft.—The magistrate discharged Jones.—Hoskins in her defence said when she met the gentleman he said that he had been robbed by a lot of roughs and had lost his purse, his braces, and his gloves. He was very drunk, and fell fast asleep, and she, after waiting a time, went away, taking the gentleman's umbrella by mistake.—A man named Lake gave evidence as to the prosecutor being asleep, but that Mr. Alley emphatically denied, saying that he was in the house only twenty minutes altogether.—The prisoner was committed for trial.

**OSCENE LANGUAGE IN OXFORD STREET.**—A lad named Charles Windsor was charged with behaving in a disorderly manner and with making use of obscene language in Oxford-street.—The complaint of the police and a tradesman near Tottenham Court-road was that the prisoner persistently thrust flowers in the faces of foot passengers, and when they declined to buy, made use of horrid expressions. He was in the neighbourhood daily, and on Saturday two ladies complained to the police about his conduct, as the tradesmen had done, owing to the annoyance caused to their customers.—The prisoner, who several times called the witnesses liars, said that he had no home. He left his father's place in consequence of his father kicking him because he could not get work.—Mr. Newton having been informed that the lad had recently been fined for a similar offence, imposed a fine of 20s., or 14 days' imprisonment.

**ASSAULTING THE POLICE.**—Michael White, a labourer from county Limerick, who wore the "national colour" in the shape of a long green necktie, was charged with being drunk and assaulting the police.—As early as ten o'clock on Friday morning he met Police-constable Gilbert in Goodge-street, spoke to him, and said that if he did not go away he would strike him with his stick (a heavy one). He used bad language, struck the officer, and knocked his helmet off.—The prisoner, who expressed sorrow, and said that he had too much to drink, was sentenced to seven days' imprisonment.—Wallace Trevan, a drapers' assistant, was fined £3, or a month's imprisonment in default, for assaulting a Mrs. Parfley and upsetting Constable Gladding, causing him injuries such as to incapacitate him for duty for two days.

## Marylebone.

**CHARGE OF ASSAULT.**—A tall, well-dressed man, named Francis Griggs, 29, described as a valet, was charged with assaulting Margaret Maycock, of Lodge-road, St. John's Wood.—The prosecutor said she resided with her sister, who had lived with the prisoner for between four and five years. He was a quiet man when sober, but he often drank, and then he was like a madman. On Friday night he was under the influence of drink, and wanted something purchased for him. Her sister told him it was too late, and that all the shops were closed, when he flew into a violent temper, and began throwing every article which came to hand about the place. He threw a writing desk at prosecutrix, which struck her on the head, causing a wound, which bled very much, and she had to have it dressed. She called a policeman, and gave the prisoner into custody.—The prisoner, who treated the matter as a joke, said it was all through drink.—Mr. De Kutzin said he failed to see what there was in the case to make the prisoner laugh. He had been beast enough to drink until he was drunk, and then he committed this assault. He fined him £3, or in default fourteen days' imprisonment.

## Clerkenwell.

**BITTEN BY A DOG.**—A woman applied to Mr. Horace Smith on Saturday morning for a summons under the following circumstances:—Her little boy, aged 7 years, was playing in the roadway in Winchester-street, Caledonian-road, on Friday afternoon, when a dog ran out of a yard and bit him.—Mr. Smith: Do you know who the dog belongs to?—Applicant: Oh, yes.—Mr. Smith: I cannot grant you a summons until you can prove who is the owner of the dog, and that it was a vicious animal—that is, that it has bitten some one else before.—The applicant said she had been informed that the dog had bitten some one else.—Mr. Smith again reminded the applicant that she would have to prove that, and informed her that she had better obtain some legal advice on the subject.

**ASSAULTING A WIFE.**—Francis Dovey, 21, a labourer, of no fixed abode, was charged on a warrant with assaulting his wife.—The complainant said that since she had been married she had only lived with the defendant four months. On the 8th of July last he came to the house she was living at in Frederick-street, Islington, and knocked at the door. She opened the door, when the defendant, using foul and disgusting language, said, "Well, what are you doing here, and struck her four or five blows in the face with his fist, giving her two black eyes. The bruises on her face were visible for a month afterwards.—

The defendant said that he assaulted his wife because she was living with another man.—This the complainant denied, and Mr. Smith, describing the assault as brutal, sentenced Dovey to two months' imprisonment with hard labour.

## Thames.

**OUTRAGEOUS A BOAT RACE.**—Mr. Waters, solicitor, applied to Mr. Lushington for summonses against two men under the bye-laws of the Thames Conservancy in respect to the regulations, &c., of boat races, for wilfully obstructing a boat race on the river, off Shadwell, on the 27th ult.—Mr. Lushington, having perused the bye-laws, granted the summonses.—Mr. Waters then applied for summonses against the same men for wilfully damaging a boat in which a man was rowing a race. He should be able to prove it was a wilful and malicious act.—Mr. Lushington granted the summonses.

**FAILURE IN MARRIAGE.**—Henry Emmersman, of 65, Anthony-street, St. George's, was charged, on a warrant with assaulting his wife Bridget.—Prosecutrix said on Wednesday afternoon she was in Anthony-street and prisoner was in a beer-house. She said to him "you lazy scoundrel, you are in here and leaving me and my child to starve." Prisoner ran out and chased her about the face and head. He also made a kick at her saying you—I'll kick you—out. On Thursday he tried to take out some vases to sell, and when she went to stop him he threatened that if she darkened his door that night he would kill her. Her husband was continually assaulting her, and on two occasions he had been bound over to keep the peace. He was also selling her home off by degrees, and neglecting to support her.—Sergeant Gridley, chief warrant officer, said he arrested the accused, who, on the way to the station said, "Oh! the old woman will let me off again."—Mr. Lushington ordered him to find two sureties in £10 each to keep the peace for six months, or one month's hard labour.

## Hammersmith.

**COUNTERFEIT COIN.**—Mr. Paget heard an application from a man, who stated that he had been sent by the authorities at Scotland Yard for an order for the restoration of some money which was found upon him. The applicant was committed for trial and convicted at the Old Bailey fifteen months ago for uttering counterfeit money, and he came out of prison on Wednesday. He wished to receive the money which was taken from him at the time of his arrest.—Mr. Paget thought that the order should be made by the judge at the Old Bailey.—The applicant said he was directed to the magistrate for the order.—The magistrate was informed that it was the practice to forward property to the convict office, but money obtained in exchange for counterfeit coin was detained.—The chief usher said he remembered the case of the applicant, who was charged with obtaining stamps at post offices with counterfeit money.—Mr. Paget supposed that the money was obtained in exchange for the stamps. He should not make any order.

## Westminster.

**TILL RONNEY.**—A young man, who gave the name of Frederick Smith, and an address at a common lodging-house in Blackfriars, was charged before Mr. Partridge with stealing 5s. from a till at the back of a shop counter, the money of Mr. Hill, toy dealer, of Churton-street, Pimlico.—The prosecutor stated that on Friday evening, as it was getting dusk, a man came into his shop and asked to be shown a meat safe which was exposed for sale outside. Witness went out, and while the man talked about the size and the price, the prosecutor thought he saw an "apparition" pass the window by his counter.—Mr. Partridge: Was it a shadow?—Witness: Yes; a shadow on the glass. I left the man outside, and, quickly entering my shop, I caught the prisoner behind the counter close to the till. He got away, and rushed down the street, but was stopped by a police-constable, and brought back. I found 5s. in silver had been stolen from my till.—Constable Evans, 451 A, said that he arrested the prisoner, and on searching him found a chisel which might be used to break open a safe, and 5s. in silver, besides a few coppers.—Prisoner said he got the money by robbing a jeweller's.—Mr. Partridge sentenced him to three months' hard labour.

**HIGHWAY ROBBERY.**—John White, 16, a sweep's son, living in Garden-street, Westminster, was charged on remand, before Mr. Partridge, with stealing with violence a sum of 5s. from a boy, 8 years old, named Thomas Eccleshall. At midday on the 21st September the little boy Eccleshall was sent on an errand by his mother, and on leaving a shop in Charing-cross, Westminster, the prisoner knocked him down from behind, took 5s. out of his hand, and ran off with it.—Mr. Partridge sentenced White to three months' hard labour.

**EXTREMELY IMPROBABLE.**—Frank Smith, 21, living at Upton Park, was brought up in custody charged with stealing 21s. from the person of Dennis Chapman Wilson, of Henriker-road, Stratford, on the 26th September.—The prosecutor deposed that on the date named, while at Romford market, he met the prisoner together with a number of horse dealers. They had sundry drinks together, and witness became "slightly elevated." He, however, came round again, and on the road home to Stratford witness and his friends called at the Coach and Horses, Ilford, where more drink was ordered. When standing near the bar he felt some one's hand in his pocket, and on turning his head saw the prisoner take his hand out with money in it, which he endeavoured to pass to one of his companions. He, however, failed, and part of the money fell on the floor, and a general scramble for it ensued. Witness seized the prisoner, but he was rescued by one of the party and got away. He then made a complaint at the police station.—Inspector Scott said he was at the Ilford Police Station when prosecutor entered. He had evidently been drinking, "the same as most people did who went to Romford Market." (Laughter.)—For the defence it was contended that the prosecutor was the worse for drink, and was throwing his money about recklessly. The story was in fact extremely improbable.—The bench considered there was a doubt in the case, and discharged the accused.

## Croydon.

**ROBBING THE GUARDIANS OF THE HOLBORN UNION.**—SENTENCE.—Charles Marshall, described as a sign-writer, of no fixed place of abode, was charged on remand with breaking and entering the office of the superintendent of the Holborn Union Schools, at Mitcham, and stealing therein between £20 and £10 in gold and silver, the money of the guardians of the Holborn Union. He admitted the offence.—Albert Francis Finlay, the superintendent, stated that at half-past five on Wednesday morning his attention was called to his office window being open, and a ladder was resting against the sill. Witness discovered that his desk had been broken open, and the sum mentioned in the charge taken from a secret recess. Two chisels were lying on a chair near the desk, and he learned that they had been removed from the carpenter's shop.

The prisoner was an inmate of the workhouse, and he had been employed about the school premises. Witness had seen him in his office, when he came to fetch some tools he had left there.—Police-sergeant Cox, 72, W. deposed that on Thursday night the prisoner came to the Mitcham Police Station and made the following statement, which he signed: "I wish to give myself up for breaking into the office of the superintendent of the Holborn Schools. I am not quite sure as to the night; it was either Tuesday or Wednesday, I think. I took a bag of money from the desk, and it contained between £20 and £10. I left the place by the front wall into London-road. No money was found upon him.—A further charge of stealing from a workshop at the Holborn Workhouse a glazier's diamond, value £10, was now preferred against the prisoner, who admitted entering the super-

intendent's office by means of the diamond.—It was given in evidence that Marshall pledged the diamond for £20.—The prisoner had nothing to say for himself, and Sir Thomas Edridge sentenced him to six months' imprisonment, with hard labour.

## Dalston.

**THE FIRST OFFENDERS ACT.**—Mary Barret, 19, barmaid, lately employed at the Morpeth Castle, Victoria Park, was brought up on remand charged with stealing 1s. in marked money belonging to her employer, Mr. Henry Moore. Mr. Ware (Peckham, Maitland, and Peckham) prosecuted, and Mr. Young defended.—The girl had only been in the prosecutor's employ a few weeks, but during that time the takings fell off by several pounds. The money she was now charged with stealing was marked and subsequently found in her possession.—Mr. Young produced two previous employers of the prisoner, who spoke well of her character, and he pleaded that this was a fitting case for the magistrate to exercise the powers vested in him under the First Offenders Act.—Mr. Brox bound the prisoner over to come up for judgment if called upon.—The girl faints on leaving the dock.

**CARTERS OR BURGLARS AT CLAPTON.**—Alexander Ruston, 19, firework maker, of Millfield-road, and William Newman, 19, labourer of Mandeville-street, Clapton, were charged before Mr. Bros with burglariously breaking, and entering the dwelling house and premises of Mr. William Bransgrove, postmaster and fancy dealer, of 77, Clarence-road, Lower Clapton, with intent to steal therefrom.—The prosecutor said that he securely fastened up his house before retiring with his family to rest at twelve o'clock on Friday night. About a quarter to two on Saturday morning he was awakened by hearing a policeman's whistle, and on hastening downstairs he saw a constable with the two prisoners in custody. The officer threatened to knock the prisoners down if they offered any resistance. The men were without their shoes. A back parlour window had been forced open, but so far as witness could see nothing was missing.—Constable 445 J said that he was on duty that morning near the prosecutor's premises, when he noticed a number of twigs broken under a wall in Downs Park-road. He came to the conclusion that some one had got over the wall. On proceeding further along the Downs Park-road, he noticed a couple of pairs of boots in a front garden. Witness climbed over the wall, and then he saw the prisoner Ruston at the back parlour window of the prosecutor's house. On seeing witness's light, Ruston made an endeavour to escape over the fence, but witness told him that if he tried to get away he would knock him down. He then submitted quietly, and, in reply to witness's question as to how many mates he had, he said "only one." He then saw the other prisoner in an outbuilding, and he said he would come out if witness did not strike him.—Inspector Smith, J Division, said he subsequently searched the place, and found a enemy concealed in a garden creeper.—The prisoners did not cross-examine the witness, but Mr. Bros said it was his first offence.—Mr. Bros fully committed both the prisoners to the Central Criminal Court for trial.

**ALLEGED ROBBERY BY A HOUSEKEEPER.**—Marie Rogers, 36, housekeeper, with no home was charged with stealing a number of articles of wearing apparel, bed linen, fancy boxes, music books, combs, brushes, &c., value about £25, the property of Mr. William Robinson.—The prosecutor said that he was, the manager to P. Thomas and Co., mineral water manufacturers of Holly-street, Dalston. The prisoner came to him as housekeeper on August 15th, and on September 25th he went on a visit to some friends at Finchley. He locked the door of his private sitting-room before leaving, but on returning he found that the door had been forced open and the box of the lock was lying on the floor. For this liberty he discharged the woman, and after she had gone he missed the articles mentioned in the charge. Information was given to the police, and at eleven o'clock on Saturday morning Sergeant Jenman, J Division, arrested the woman at St. John's-road, Hoxton. She said her box was at the Shoreditch Railway Station. She added that she was surprised at the prosecution. She had been as good as a wife to Mr. Robinson.—When her box was searched for four silver spoons, four table-knives, and three forks bearing the crest of the Bloomsbury Rifle, were found with a portion of the prosecutor's property. The prisoner said she had bought them at a sale in Great Tower-street for 2s. 2d.—Mr. Bros remanded the prisoner for inquiries.

## INQUESTS.

**THE IMPROPER FEEDING OF INFANTS.**—Mr. A. Braxton Hicks, coroner, held an inquiry at the local board offices, Wimbledon, concerning the death of Maria Gadd, the infant daughter of a single woman, residing at 9, Berkley-road, Wimbledon, who died on the 27th ult.—Mary Donovan, wife of a labourer, living at the above address, stated that the mother of the deceased was until quite recently in service at Sutton, but she was obliged to leave her situation owing to her condition. As her son was the cause of the girl's trouble witness made arrangements for her to be confined at her house, and engaged a nurse. Her confinement was not expected until November, however.—Mary Birkwell, of Church-road, Mitcham, a midwife, deposed that she was called at the Coach and Horses, Ilford, where more drink was ordered. When standing near the bar he felt some one's hand in his pocket, and on turning his head saw the prisoner take his hand out with money in it, which he endeavoured to pass to one of his companions. He, however, failed, and part of the money fell on the floor, and a general scramble for it ensued. Witness seized the prisoner, but he was rescued by one of the party and got away. He then made a complaint at the police station.—Inspector Scott said he was at the Ilford Police Station when prosecutor entered. He had evidently been drinking, "the same as most people did who went to Romford Market." (Laughter.)—For the defence it was contended that the prosecutor was the worse for drink, and was throwing his money about recklessly. The story was in fact extremely improbable.—The bench considered there was a doubt in the case, and discharged the accused.

**FATAL SWING ACCIDENT AT CAMDENWELL.**—Mr. S. F. Langham held an inquiry at Guy's Hospital into the circumstances attending the death of George Augustus Count, aged 15, lately residing at 11, Nile-terrace, Camberwell, who died from injuries received through falling from a swing under the following circumstances—it appeared from the evidence of a hawker named James Copeman, that about a quarter past eight o'clock on Tuesday evening he was walking in a swing at Neate-street, Camberwell, when the latter missed his hold of one of the iron supports, and overbalancing himself, fell to the ground on his head, a distance of about fourteen feet.—In answer to the jury, Copeman said that the swing was about to stop, when deceased fell. Deceased was standing up in the swing at the time.—Samuel Seymour, the proprietor of the swing, stated that he cautioned deceased against standing up in the swing. Witness removed deceased to the hospital, where life was pronounced to be extinct.—The medical evidence showed that death was due to fracture of the skull.—A verdict of accidental death was returned.

**SUDDEN DEATH IN A TAVERN.**—Mr. S. F. Langham held an inquest at Guy's Hospital relative to the death of William Sayce, aged 32, lately residing at 313, Weston-street, Bermondsey, who expired suddenly in a tavern on Wednesday evening.—It appeared that the deceased called at the Ship and Shovel public-house, in Maze Pond, about a quarter-past one o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, and, after ordering half-a-quarter of an hour, suddenly fell in front of the bar and expired.—The medical evidence showed that death was due to heart disease from natural causes, and a verdict to that effect was accordingly returned.

**FATAL OUTRAZE BY THIEVES AT BOW.**—Mr. Wynne E. Baxter held an inquiry at the Congregational school-room, Burdett-road, Mile End, into the circumstances attending the death of James Major, aged 55, carman, lately living at 212, Bow-road, Mile End.—The widow of the

deceased stated that some time ago, as her husband was coming home along Cantrill-road, at the back of Bow Cemetery, he was set upon by three men who tried to rob him, and, failing to do so, badly ill-treated him. He complained of pain in the chest where he had been struck and kicked. On Sunday, the 16th ult., he left home at eight p.m. to go to Brentwood to get some furniture, and returned on Tuesday at three p.m. He then looked very ill, and told her that as he was driving down Brook-street Hill, Chelmsford, the wheel of the van caught a large stone and frightened him very much. He died the same day.—Dr. Charles Chaple, 230, Burdett-road, Mile End, stated that he had attended the deceased for years, more frequently during the last sixteen months. About that time he deceased called on him and told him he had been knocked about by a gang of thieves. He complained of great pain in his chest. Witness prescribed for him, and had attended him ever since. Since that time he always said the pain was in one spot, and nothing gave him much relief. The heart worked with a nervous, irregular action, and those symptoms were consistent with an aneurism being present. This would cause him intense agony, exhaustion, and an early death.

It might be connected with the outrage,

for if the heart was weak the shock and violence

might have caused the aneurism which caused the rupture and accounted for death.—The jury

returned a verdict that the deceased died from the rupture and shock, and that such death was accelerated by being attacked by a gang of thieves.—The coroner said he quite concurred in the verdict.

**MYSERIOUS DROWNING OF A SCHOOLBOY.**—Mr. Wood held an inquest at the National Schools, Deptford Green, on the body of James Barker, aged 8 years, son of Edmund Barker, of 13, Horse-ferry-road, Greenwich.—The evidence showed that on Wednesday week the deceased went with his brother to the Creek-road Board School, Deptford. After school was over the brother left the deceased in the playground, and nothing more was seen of him until Thursday morning, his schoolfellow being unable to tell the police where he had gone, when his body was found floating at the mouth of Deptford Creek by John Harper, an under-waterman, of 39, Berthon-street, who was rowing past in his boat, and took the body ashore.—Dr. Kiray, of 71, High-street, Deptford, said he had made a post-mortem examination of the body, which was in an advanced stage of decomposition, having been in the water about nine days. There was a wound an inch and a half long on the forehead and another on the top of the head, a fracture of the right arm near the shoulder joint, and another at the elbow joint; on the right side nine ribs were fractured, and on the lower part of the abdomen was a large irregular wound: but those injuries he thought were caused after death, which in his opinion was from drowning, although he said he would come out if witness did not strike him. The coroner said the signs were not very positive.—The coroner said there was not a scrap of evidence to show how the boy got into the water. Very often when persons saw an accident they ran away to save themselves trouble.—The jury returned an open verdict of found drowned, but by what means the boy came into the water there is no evidence to show.

**HOSPITAL SATURDAY FUND—A COOL REQUEST.**

The board of delegates of this fund met on Saturday at their central office, 5, Mitre-court,

## THEATRE ROYAL COVENT GARDEN.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, SEASON 1888.  
EVERY EVENING AT 8.30. A NEW AND ROMANTIC COMEDY, "THE DODGER."—A New Comedy in Five Acts, by Mr. Augustus Harris, and Mr. Charles H. H. Balfour. The following Artists will appear: Miss Freda, Mrs. John Wodehouse, Mr. Charles H. H. Balfour, Miss Sophie Eyre, Mr. George L. Fox, Mr. Arthur Sullivan, Mr. Edward S. Williams, Miss Alice White, Miss May Morris, Miss Alice White, Miss Sophie Eyre, Mr. W. C. Fawcett, Mr. J. Radcliffe (Solo Pianist), Mr. J. Hamilton (Solo Violin), Mr. J. Radcliffe (Solo Pianist).—Price of Admission.—Private Boxes from 10.0 a.m. to 8.30 p.m.; Grand Circle Seats 10.0 a.m. to 8.30 p.m.; Stalls 10.0 a.m. to 8.30 p.m.; Box-office open 10.0 a.m. to 8.30 p.m.; Every Evening 7.00 a.m. to 8.30 p.m.

MR. FREDERICK THOMAS'S SEVENTH ANNUAL BENEFIT CONCERT, MONDAY, October 15th (positively Last Night of Season). Further particulars will be duly announced.

## HAYMARKET THEATRE.

Lessee and Manager, Mr. H. BEERBOHM TREE. EVERY EVENING, at 8.30 precisely, the New and Original Drama, by Mr. C. H. H. Balfour, entitled "THE DODGER."—Price of Admission, 10.0 a.m. to 8.30 p.m.; Grand Circle Seats 10.0 a.m. to 8.30 p.m.; Stalls 10.0 a.m. to 8.30 p.m.; Box-office open 10.0 a.m. to 8.30 p.m.

MORNING PERFORMANCE, EVERY SATURDAY until further notice, at 2.00.

## LYCEUM THEATRE.

Sole Lessee, Mr. HENRY IRVING. MR. RICHARD MANFIELD.

SPECIAL NOTICE is given to the continued and great demand for DR. JEKYLL and MR. HYDE, the following programme is arranged:

Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 8.30 o'clock, DR. JEKYLL and MR. HYDE. Preceded at 7.30 by THAT DELIGHTFUL DOCTOR.

Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday Evening at 8.30 o'clock, and Saturday Afternoon at 2.00, A PARISIAN ROMANCE.

Box-office (Mr. J. Hurst) open 10.0 a.m. to 8.30.—LYCEUM.

## PRINCESS'S THEATRE.

Sole Lessee, Miss HATHORN; Managers, Mr. KELLY, Mr. STILLE, and DR. ORGON'S SUCCESS.—The Great Engine House—Scenes of the "Daily Telegraph" say, "is the most realistic and best managed scene of modern life the stage has produced." Every Evening at 7.45, THE STILLE ALARM, by Joseph Arthur. Molars, Charles Givens, E. F. Mavour, and K. W. Gordon; Mechanics, John Shand, Cicely Richards, Isa Barnard, and Fannie Leslie—Seats at Box-office (Mr. A. Frye) 10.0 to 5.0, and Libraries. Doors, 7.15.—Morning Performance every Wednesday and Saturday at 2.00.

## ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.

WILL RE-OPEN for the Season on SATURDAY NEXT October 13th, under the Management of HENRY BARRINGTON, when will be produced THE DEAN'S DAUGHTER, a New and Original Play in Four Acts, by Sydney Grundy and F. C. Phillips. Characters by Miss Caroline Hill, Miss Nethersole, Miss Cross, and Adrienne D'Alton. Price of Admission, 10.0 a.m. to 8.30 p.m.; Box-office open 10.0 a.m. to 8.30 p.m.; with new scenes, up to date, and with new songs), with the following strong cast: The Emperor, Miss Sane Vaughan; Pepe, Miss Grace Hanley; Princess, Miss Little Bryer; Abanazar, Mr. A. Chevalier; Visier, Mr. J. Haworth; Widow, Twainky, Mr. Willie Edmon; and Adonis, Mr. Allister, with a fine music, New Dances, New Scenery. Box-office open 10.0 a.m. to 8.30.—MATTINEE SATURDAY, at 2.00.—STRAND THEATRE.

## CAIETY THEATRE.

Manager, Miss SOPHIE EYRE. EVERY EVENING at 8.30 a Romantic Play from the Celestial and Novel Halls. H. H. Balfour, dramatised by Mr. Edward Rose, with Music by Mr. W. S. Gilbert, Miss Eyre by Mr. William Sidney and Clio Graves. She, Miss Sophie Eyre, Mesdames Fanny Enson, Maggie Dugan, G. Elliott, Wilson, V. Hayes, and Mary Barks; Molars, Julian Cope, Mrs. Cope, Mrs. Cope, and Edmund Maurice—MATTINEE on WEDNESDAY NEXT, and SATURDAY, at 2.00.—STRAND THEATRE.

## GLOBE THEATRE.

Lessee and Manager, Mr. JOHN LART. EVERY EVENING, at 8.30, THE MONK'S ROOM.

Misses, E. S. Willard, Hermann Vasin, Forbes Dawson, Stephen Caffey, Ivan Watson, Edward Rose, A. J. Hyde, Eddie Shepherd, &c.; Mesdames, Alma Murray, Helen Leyton, E. D. Buxton, Marion Lee, &c. The Play was produced by Mr. W. Sidney. New Scene by Mr. Buxton. Box-office open daily from 10.0 to 5.0.—Business-manager, Mr. Gilbert Tate.

## TOOLE'S THEATRE.

PEPITA.—By arrangement with Mr. J. L. Toole, and under the management of Messrs. Van Biene and Horace Lupton, a New Comic Opera. PEPITA, Every Evening, at 8.30. Doors open at 7.30.—MATTINEE, SATURDAY, NEXT, at 2.0; doors open at 1.30.—Box-office (Mr. E. Monte) open from 10.0 to 8.0.

## CRITERION THEATRE.

Lessee and Manager, Mr. CHARLES WYNHAM. EVERY EVENING, at 8.30, THE DODGER.

Mr. T. B. Blandford, and George Chidiock; Madame, Mrs. Baker, F. Robertson, E. Torrie, F. Moore, E. Penrose, and Lottie Venne. Preceded by 8.15, THE DOWAGER. Molars, E. Travers, and E. Baker. Seats, 10.0 a.m. to 7.45. Box-office open 10.0 a.m. till 10.0 p.m. N.B.—The Theatre is Lighted Entirely by Electricity.

## BETSY.—MATTINEE, SATURDAY NEXT, at 2.0. Doors open 1.30.—CRITERION THEATRE.

## SAVOY THEATRE.

R. D'ORLÉANS, Proprietor and Manager. EVERY EVENING, at 8.30, THE WOMEN OF THE GUARD, by W. S. Gilbert and Arthur Sullivan. MORNING PERFORMANCE, EVERY SATURDAY, at 1.30. Box-office open from 8.00 a.m. till 11.0 p.m.

"A scene of entanglement at the close which seems long life of the play."—DAILY CHRONICLE.

"There is not a weak spot Sir Arthur Sullivan's setting of the story."—DAILY CHRONICLE.

"The author's distinct voice to mark the hearty cordiality with which the piece was received."—STANDARD.

## VAUDEVILLE THEATRE.

Mr. THOMAS HORNBY, Sole Lessee and Manager. EVERY EVENING, at 8.30, THE SWEETHEART, by Robert Hughson, in which Mr. Thomas Thorne, Nessa, W. Birgdon, Fred Thorne, Cyril Maude, Scott Huist, J. S. Blith, F. Gilmore, and J. L. D. Brown, are in the cast. It will appear.

Proceeded at 7.45 by THE BROTHERS. Box-office open 10.0 to 6.0.

## OPERA COMIQUE.

Lessee and Manager, Mr. J. H. HARRIS. EVERY EVENING, at 8.30, a New and Romantic Comic Opera, entitled CARINA. Music by Julie Wolf, and Supposed by Edmund Halliday, and Cunningham Bridge, Findlay, Ade Dore, Jessie Denie, Fionn Williams, Alice Murray, and Alice Lettsbridge; Molars, Durward Lely, G. H. Snasell, E. D. Ward, W. Guise, Eric Thorne, H. Haller, and Charles Armstrong; New and Magnificent Scenery by W. Webb, and T. Rymer; Properties by A. Madge, Augusta Alias, and Miss Fisher, from original designs by Wilhelm; Wigs by Clarkson; Jewellery by Le Blain, of Paris, and Klein; Properties by Brunton, Augmented by Sixty. Incidental Dances by John Adams. The above production is under the sole control and supervision of CHARLES HARRIS.—Doors open at 8.0 o'clock. Box-office from 10.0 till 5.0. Seats may now be booked in advance at the box-office and libraries.—Acting-manager, Douglas Cox.

## COURT THEATRE.

Proprietors, Mr. JOHN WOOD and Mr. ARTHUR CHUDLEIGH.

OFF for the Season under the Management of Mrs. John Wood. Every evening at 8.30 will be performed (by arrangement with Mr. John H. Balfour) a Comedy, SURPRISES DU DIVOC.—by Sydney Grinage, entitled MAMMA.

Preceded at 8.15 by HERMINE, an Original Play by Charles Thomas.—Doors open 7.45.—Box-office open, 10.0 to 10.30. Telephone 3,881.

## SURREY THEATRE.

Mr. LEONARD, Proprietor and Manager. EVERY EVENING, at 8.30, THE SWEETHEART, by Robert Hughson, in which Mr. Thomas Thorne, Nessa, W. Birgdon, Fred Thorne, Cyril Maude, Scott Huist, J. S. Blith, F. Gilmore, and J. L. D. Brown, are in the cast. It will appear.

Proceeded at 7.45 by THE BROTHERS.—Box-office open 10.0 to 6.0.

## ROYAL MARYLEBONE THEATRE.

Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. HENRY GASCOIGNE. FOR TWO WEEKS ONLY, Commencing MONDAY, October 15th, by arrangement with Augustus Harris, Esq., the Grand Spectacular Drama, entitled THE WORLD. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gascoigne as Cleopatra, Herod, and Mary Blythe, supported by a Powerful Company. Popular prices, 4d., 1s., 1s., 2s., and 2s. Doors open at 7.0, fare 7.30. Children in arms will not be admitted under any circumstances.—Business-manager, Mr. Weston Watts.

## ELEPHANT AND CASTLE THEATRE, S.E.

Lessee and Manager, Mr. W. BURTON GREEN. SATURDAY, October 6th, and Every Evening at 7.30, a Special Dramatic version of the Celebrated Story, THE THREE MUSKETEERS, with the Successors, SOFT SOAP, by John Jourdain, Music by H. G. French.—In Preparation, the Famous Drama, (ALL BLACK)—General-manager, Mr. John Jourdain.

## DRURY LANE.

AUGUSTUS HARMS, Lessee and Manager.

EVERY EVENING, at 8.30, concluding at THE ALHAMBRA THEATRE, 10.0 a.m. to 8.30 p.m.

MISS ALICE, Mrs. H. H. Balfour, Mrs. Kates James,

Misses, Anna and Maria Miller, Leonard Doyle, Louis Lanchester, Edward Gardner, Victor Stevens, A. Beaumont, George L. Fox, Dawson, Marvin, Dallas, Stanislaus, Galbraith, S. Hobson, F. Dobell, and West, W. Urquhart, F. Harrison, G. W. Jackson, G. H. Chappell, and others.

Mr. C. H. H. Balfour, Mrs. F. Collins, and Harry Nicholls.

THE ALHAMBRA.—"Standard" says:—"Mr. Augustus Harms has chosen for the date of his new show a romantic pictureque and stirring period of English history."

An extraordinary effective series of stage pictures has been supplied. The great sea fight between the Armada and the English fleet created much enthusiasm and astonishment. The brilliant procession to St. Paul's, the grand finale, and the grand review of the Armada.

The "standard" says:—"IDEALIA is very bright and pleasing . . . and, the scenes very varied."

THE EMPIRE THEATRE OF VARIETIES.

LEICESTER-SQUARE.

MR. AUGUSTUS HARMS, Lessee and Manager.

EVERY EVENING, at 8.30, concluding at THE ALHAMBRA THEATRE, 10.0 a.m. to 8.30 p.m.

MISS ALICE, Mrs. H. H. Balfour, Mrs. Kates James,

Misses, Anna and Maria Miller, Leonard Doyle, Louis Lanchester, Edward Gardner, Victor Stevens, A. Beaumont, George L. Fox, Dawson, Marvin, Dallas, Stanislaus, Galbraith, S. Hobson, F. Dobell, and West, W. Urquhart, F. Harrison, G. W. Jackson, G. H. Chappell, and others.

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or about to settle, in France. This movement must be regarded as an important sign of the times. France has hitherto, like England, permitted foreigners to establish themselves on French territory without giving any account of themselves. Now that the number of these aliens has increased to over three per cent. of the total population, the Government are inserting the thin end of the wedge which will, no doubt, be ultimately used to get rid of the objectionable strangers who make their home within their gates. Shall we, in this country, take warning in time by the example of our neighbours? Or shall we go on neglecting the precautions which other nations take to prevent the living rubbish of other lands being thrust upon them? If we do not act, and act promptly, we shall find that, while foreign ports are closed to destitute Englishmen, England receives the combined scum of every other country in Europe. "England for the English" is a fair cry; but hitherto it has been raised in vain. The Government, we venture to say, would lose no popularity by introducing a bill to prevent foreign pauper immigration.

### THE WIFE MURDER IN WESTMINSTER.

At the Westminster Police Court on Monday, John Brown, 45, a man of rather powerful build, described as a labourer, working in St. James's Park, was charged before Mr. Partridge with murdering his wife by cutting her throat at 11, Regency Gardens, Regency-street, Westminster. The circumstances of the case were reported in the special Sunday afternoon edition of the *People*.—Mr. Chief Superintendent Dunlop attended on behalf of the Commissioners of Police.—Constable Powell, 499 A, deposed that at 11.0 o'clock on the night of the 29th ult. he was at the police-station (Rochester-row) door when the prisoner came running up, and in reply to a question thrice repeated as to his business, he said, "I have stabbed my wife." Witness at once took him to Mr. Fairley, the inspector on duty, to whom he repeated the statement.—Inspector Fairley, A Division, said that the prisoner was brought into the charge-room by the last witness. Brown said, "I have stabbed my wife at 11, Regency Gardens." Detective-sergeant Walcock was despatched to see if the information was correct, and the prisoner was detained. He had a wild look about the eyes as if strangely excited, but he was perfectly sober. After the lapse of a quarter of an hour a message was received from Sergeant Walcock, and then the prisoner was formally charged with the murder of his wife and placed in a cell. A large spring-backed knife with a single blade, stained with fresh blood, was found on him.—Detective-sergeant Walcock said that he went to 11, Regency Gardens, with a constable after the prisoner had given himself up. On arriving there he found two little boys in their shirts standing at the door crying. The prisoner is their step-father. Witness went into the front parlour of the house, and saw a woman with her throat cut lying on the floor, with her head resting on her right arm.

### There was a Large Quantity of Blood About,

and she was quite dead, though still warm. Her bonnet was on the floor.—Mr. Charles Redding, hard metal worker, living at 12, Regency Gardens, next door to the little three-roomed house occupied solely by the prisoner and his family, stated that during the last three months they had lived there they had frequently quarrelled.—Robert Young, a stepson of the accused, 9 years of age, said that the prisoner came home from work on the afternoon of the 29th ult., and his mother was frightened of him. She intended to leave him the same night. He told her that he had "something in a box" for her, and that then he intended to give himself up. Witness knew his mother went out to see her eldest daughter, and though he had been sent to bed he heard his step-father going in and out. He heard no noise of a scuffle, and was aroused by the knocking of the neighbours.—By the Magistrate: Six or seven weeks ago prisoner went to Westminster Hospital, and was there three or four weeks. He subsequently went to a convalescent home, and on his return there was something the matter with him. He kept saying that witness's mother let men in the house, and would look for them before he went to work in the morning, and when he came home at night he lit matches to peer into corners. One night he walked about and lit an entire box of matches. He sharpened the large knife produced every day before deceased, both at dinner and tea times, although he did not use it at his meals. On Saturday, the 29th September, when he came home from work, deceased told him (witness) that the prisoner was going to try and kill her. Prisoner never got drunk; he was a thoroughly sober man, and only had a little beer at night time.—Detective-inspector Marshall stated that there would be other witnesses on a future occasion.—Superintendent Dunlop asked for an adjournment, and the prisoner, who had asked no questions, and all along manifested an indifferent attitude, was remanded for eight days.

### The Inquest.

Mr. John Troutbeck, coroner for Westminster, held an inquiry on Wednesday into the death of Sarah Brown.—Evidence of identification having been given by the daughter, who added that her mother had often applied to the magistrates for protection, but the accused had never been confined in an asylum.—Robert Young, the son of the deceased by her first husband, deposed that on the 29th ult. he saw the accused in the house sharpening a knife. The witness went to bed, but was aroused later on, and on coming downstairs he saw his mother lying on the floor in a pool of blood.—Mrs. Charlotte Smith, a neighbour, said the deceased and her husband had often quarrelled, and the latter had threatened "to do for her whether she was prepared or not."—Police evidence was given to the effect that at eleven o'clock on the night of the 29th ult. the accused went to Rochester-row Police Station and gave himself up, saying, "I have stabbed my wife." The woman was found in the house dead, with her throat cut. Other evidence, similar to that given at the police court the other day was adduced, showing that the deceased and her husband had lived unhappily together, and that about the time of the murder the woman was heard by a neighbour to cry out, "Oh, don't!" and then a thud on the ground was heard immediately afterwards.—Dr. Archer, of Vincent-square, said the deceased received two wounds in the neck, one of them 3in. and the other 2in. in length. The cause of death was hemorrhage and partial suffocation.—The coroner having summed up, the jury, after a short deliberation, returned a verdict of wilful murder against John Brown.

**STRANGE STORY FROM PORTSMOUTH.** A sensation has, it is said, been caused at Portsmouth on its becoming known that a captain of the Royal Engineers, whose name has not been allowed to transpire, had been placed under arrest for a breach of confidence. Since the work of re-armament commenced, only a few officers have been allowed to visit the Spithead forts, and those not on strict duty are required to obtain an order from the Commander-in-chief, or the general commanding the district, and in those cases they are not permitted to see the secret passages or glean any information regarding the warlike resources of these establishments. It is alleged, however, that the officer in question went over the forts with a visitor from the United States without permission, and that as soon as this became known, he was placed under arrest at Fort Monckton. The matter has been referred to the authorities at the War Office.

### RAILWAY SERVANTS' CONGRESS

The congress of railway servants, which is annually convened by the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants, was opened for the sixteenth time in the Assembly Rooms, Preston, on Tuesday morning. There was a large attendance of delegates, who came from most of the important railway centres in the United Kingdom. The chair was occupied by Mr. Harold Lewis, of Bristol and Bath, a vice-president of the society, in the absence, through illness, of Mr. F. S. Maciver, ex-M.P. for Plymouth, who is the president of the society. The Standing Orders Committee was elected, being composed of the Accrington, Swindon, and Manchester delegates. The general secretary (Mr. Edward Harford) read a letter received from the president of the society, in which he regretted his inability to be at the congress, and expressing his hope that the delegates might be unanimous in dealing with the Employers' Liability Bill now before Parliament.—The chairman, in the course of an address with which he opened the congress, said that as one of the travelling public who had, perhaps, more than ordinary opportunities of knowing and of ascertaining what the public opinion was upon railway matters, he did not hesitate to say that the work of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants had been carried on with conspicuous wisdom, and that, while they had fought valiantly and steadily, the railway servants had been wise and prudent. (Cheers.) They had upon one side of the picture the question of a dividend for the shareholders, and on the other the blood of the railway servants by which the dividend was earned. It was the fearful loss of life and the shocking injury to limb among the railway servants that they wanted the railway shareholders to be informed of, and to read, as it was shown in the general secretary's able report. No one could travel on the railway without being conscious of the great triumphs of human science and invention which the railway system represented. When they read of railway men being called upon to work sixty-six hours a week, and that they were not paid for overtime unless they did 144 hours a fortnight—when these figures were brought before the public the sympathy of the latter would be secured, and consideration for their own safety as well. (Cheers.) Railway officials talked of engine-drivers being colour-blind, but how could they wonder that the sight of a man riding an excessive length of time on the foot-plate of an engine should be injured. He did not believe that the railway servants, banded together as they were in this admirable society, would do less in the future than they had in the past. In that way the public, who had many things to thank them for, would have increased confidence in travelling on the railways of the country. (Cheers.)—On the motion of the Swindon delegate, seconded by the Wellington, and supported by the Blackburn delegates, a cordial vote of thanks was given to the chairman for his address.—The rest of the sitting was occupied with business relating to the organisation which possessed no interest for the public, and the congress was adjourned.—Mr. Harold Lewis, vice-president of the society presided at the resumption of business on Wednesday, when, after some preliminary business, the report of the general secretary (Mr. Harford) was taken up for discussion, the aim of the congress being that those questions which affected the safety of the travelling public should be brought to the front. The first resolution passed, on the recommendation of the standing orders committee, with respect to the progress of the society, was proposed by the Brighton delegate, and seconded by the Liverpool delegate, and expressed great satisfaction at the continued success of the society's membership and funds, with thanks to the officers and members. A resolution, which was carried, expressed pleasure at the care and punctuality exercised by the branches, which had enabled the general secretary to make up his financial statement and report at an earlier date than usual.

### Accidents to Railway Servants.

On the question of accidents to railway servants, the Normanton delegate moved the next resolution, which was as follows:—"That this congress regrets to find that 470 railway servants were killed and 6,232 were injured while in the discharge of their duties during 1887, and that the large proportion of these accidents occurred to goods guards, brakemen, and shunters; further, this congress is of opinion that many of these accidents were preventable, and could have been avoided by the adoption of safety appliances calculated to minimise the risk attending shunting operations, and calls for legislation with the view of reducing their number."—The Blackburn delegate seconded the resolution, which was carried unanimously.—On the motion of the Wellington delegate, seconded by the Bacup delegate, the next motion was passed expressing satisfaction at the action of the Board of Trade as to the suggestion made to give the number of accidents to porters and shunters separately in the return of accidents on railways.—A resolution was next carried regretting the large increase of accidents to platelayers in 1887, and urging that one man in each gang should be told off to give early intimations of approaching trains.—Several delegates gave their experiences on the subject, the representative from Clapham Junction saying he had known a whole gang of platelayers to be killed.

### Employers' Liability.

Resolutions were adopted objecting to the doctrine of common employment as recognised in the Employers' Liability Bill; in favour of a clause giving the right of compensation for any injury occasioned through the negligence of a fellow-workman; and urging that the powers given in the Employers' Liability Bill to employers to contract themselves out of its provisions, &c., are to be condemned, and the branches are requested to urge their local representatives in Parliament to oppose subsections 4 and 5 of the bill. It was resolved to support Mr. McLaren, M.P.'s, proposal to insert a clause in the Employers' Liability Bill, providing for the return from any existing insurance or pension fund of the amount of contributions (less the proper share of the expenses of management and any sums he may have received as benefits) to any workman on leaving the service of the employer. The next motion agreed to was that the limit of compensation fixed by the Employers' Liability Bill should be at least double the amount.—Other resolutions, some of a complimentary nature, having been agreed to, it was resolved:—"That this congress of railway men is of opinion that all men in charge of engines should hold a certificate of competency, so as to insure greater safety for the travelling public, and regrets that the bill relating thereto was defeated by only a small majority." "That this congress of railway men is of opinion that the present time is inopportune for introducing a measure for the limitation of the hours of labour to eight hours a day; and recommends all workmen to combine with the view of obtaining shorter hours of labour, through the action of their respective trade unions."—Mr. Councillor Threlfall, of Southport, secretary of the Labour Electoral Association, addressed the delegates upon the necessity of railway servants being directly represented in Parliament.—Councillor Threlfall was given a vote of thanks for his address, and the sitting stood adjourned.

### The Question of Compensation.

On the resumption of business on Thursday it was resolved that the limit of compensation by the Limited Liability Bill is not sufficient and should be at least double the amount; that the thanks of the congress be given to Mr. Channing, M.P., for his efforts towards securing legislation to provide greater safety in railway work and railway travelling; that the principle of appointing practical workmen as inspectors of factories and mines should be extended to railways in the interests of the men employed, and considering the large number of accidents occurring to them urged upon the Government the necessity of appointing practical railway men as sub-inspectors of decamped.

railways; that the thanks of the congress be accorded to Earl de la Warr for the returns of accidents, but is of opinion that the Board of Trade should take steps to secure a more complete return; that the long hours worked by railway men, especially those on whom the safety of trains depend, are detrimental to the men employed and a source of danger to the travelling public; that engineers should hold a certificate of competency; that the relatives of deceased railway servants be admitted to coroner's inquests. A resolution for the rejection of the working agreement drawn up at Leeds conference by the Scotch Society of Railway Servants was passed in an amended form which involved the rejection of the first three clauses. The Edinburgh delegate proposed that the general secretary be requested to convey to the executive of the Scotch society their desire to amalgamate the two associations, but that before a scheme was arranged a general vote of the Scotch members should be taken upon the subject. The resolution was seconded and carried unanimously.

### DARING ROBBERY AND OUT-RAGE AT EAST BARNET.

Considerable excitement was caused in the neighbourhood of East Barnet on Monday, by the rumour that Mrs. Delilah Cook, postmistress in the village, had been robbed of a large sum of money and afterwards brutally assaulted by the thief or thieves. The circumstances of the case, as ascertained by the district police, are as follows. The injured woman is the wife of John Cook, who keeps a grocery store at Cat Hill, East Barnet, the shop being also the village post office, the business of which is managed by the wife. The premises seem to have been a mark for thieves on former occasions, and about two years ago two men, who represented that they had been sent to see to the water-fittings, made an ineffectual attempt to rob the house. On Monday morning Mrs. Cook and her sister were alone in the house at half-past eleven, the latter being downstairs. There was a large sum of money in the house, for Monday was pension-day. At about the time named a strange man entered the postal department and asked for 5s. worth of postage-stamps, with which he was supplied. He tendered a half-sovereign in payment, and Mrs. Cook went to her cash-box in the back parlour to get change. Just then she heard a rustling noise, and, believing that the man was abstracting stamps from the drawer in the counter, she turned to the door to see what he was about, leaving the cash-box open. At that moment a second stranger hastily entered the shop, and, rushing into the back parlour, seized the cash-box, and, lifting it till bodily out, thrust it into a bag which he carried. Mrs. Cook turned pluckily upon the thief, who seized her by the throat and attempted to push her out of his way. The sister downstairs fancied she heard a scuffle and ran to see the cause, and the thief, hearing someone coming upstairs, hurried Mrs. Cook violently across the room. Her head came in contact with a glass door, and she fell senseless to the ground. The sister found her in this position, and, imagining she had been seized with a fit, began to use means to restore her. Thus it was not till some fifteen minutes later that the real cause of her condition was ascertained, and by that time the thief had secured a good start. Two local tradesmen who were driving past were informed of the robbery, and at once drove off to East Barnet Police Station, and thence to all the railway stations in the neighbourhood. The police lost no time in acting on the information, and the surrounding country was thoroughly scoured. A clue was said to have been found at Southgate, but up to a late hour on Monday night no arrest had been made. Mrs. Cook still suffers severely from injuries and shock to her nervous system. The amount stolen was about £60 in hard cash, £44 of which was Government property.

### SUSPICIOUS DEATH OF A YOUNG WOMAN.

Dr. W. Wynne Westcott, the deputy coroner for Central Middlesex, held an inquiry at the St. Pancras Coroner's Court concerning the death of Emma Wakefield, aged 21, a single woman, a shell-box maker, lately residing at 60, Aldenham-street, Somers Town. The mother, a widow, residing at 17, Haverstock-road, Kentish Town, stated that the deceased was the youngest of nineteen children, all of whom were dead with the exception of two. Her daughter (the deceased) was a fine healthy girl, and generally had good health. In August last witness went to Cambridge on a visit for some weeks, and left her in charge of Mrs. Burrows, a friend, at 60, Aldenham-street. On September 24th the deceased was attacked with illness, and witness was with her every day until her death on the following Saturday. Dr. Kennedy attended her, and pronounced that she was suffering from inflammation of the lungs and pleurisy.—By the Coroner: Her daughter was to be married at Christmas. She was not aware that her daughter was enceinte. The Coroner here read a letter from Dr. Jones, the Blackburn delegate, seconded the resolution, which was carried unanimously.—On the motion of the Wellington delegate, seconded by the Bacup delegate, the next motion was passed expressing satisfaction at the action of the Board of Trade as to the suggestion made to give the number of accidents to porters and shunters separately in the return of accidents on railways.—A resolution was next carried regretting the large increase of accidents to platelayers in 1887, and urging that one man in each gang should be told off to give early intimations of approaching trains.—Several delegates gave their experiences on the subject, the representative from Clapham Junction saying he had known a whole gang of platelayers to be killed.

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### THE ASTON MURDER.

At Aston George Nicholson, baker, 33, was committed for trial, charged with the wilful murder of his wife, Mary Ann Nicholson, late on a recent Saturday evening. The pair were left together by two younger members of the family, the husband being incensed against the wife for no apparent cause. When the son of the deceased returned shortly afterwards, he found that his mother's brains had been battered out with a hatchet, and the prisoner had disappeared. The prisoner, who has frequently threatened to do a "whitechapel job," pawned a watch and chain which had been removed from the body of the deceased, and made off, but was captured in a neighbouring town.

Henry Cartilage was formerly a London detective. He will himself sojourn for six months in jail. While he was engaged at Bellagio, East Grinstead, £157 arrived at the office to pay wages. He broke into the office, appropriated the sum, and which had been removed from the body of the deceased, and made off, but was captured in a neighbouring town.

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### COMMittal FOR ATTEMPTED MURDER.

At the Westminster Police Court, George Arnold, 28, well dressed, and described as a clerk, of 76, Redesdale-street, Chelsea, was charged on remand with attempting to murder William Moore, and further with the felonious possession of counterfeit coin. Mr. Barnard prosecuted for the Mint authorities; and Mr. Rymer defended.—The prisoner and the prosecutor Moore have been on friendly terms for some years, and on the night of the 25th ult. they met at the City of Gloucester public-house, Cheltenham-terrace, Chelsea. Arnold was the worse for drink, and in the course of an altercation he pulled out a revolver, presented it at the prosecutor, and asked him "to smell it." He also used threats about "putting his light out." The prosecutor said very little at the time, but an hour or so afterwards he went to the prisoner's house with a friend to demand an explanation. They had drunk together at a second public-house, and Arnold suggested that Moore should shake hands with his friend and leave him. Prosecutor did so, and walked a little distance with the prisoner, who then pulled out a revolver, loaded in fire chambers, and presented it, exclaiming, "Now I will put your light out." Moore examined as to whether he was not a professional boxer, at once closed with the prisoner, and without doubt gave him a pretty sound thrashing. The prisoner had both his eyes blackened, his mouth cut, and his clothing torn; and when the prosecutor was asked by Mr. Rymer about these injuries, he retorted, "What would you do to a man if he poked a loaded revolver in your face?" Prosecutor was taken to the Chelsea Police Station, and on being there searched, by direction of Inspector Ross, three counterfeit shillings and one good one were found on him. There was some evidence to show that he was in the company of a woman who passed bad money at a chemist's in the Edgware-road, and that he walked away when she was taken into custody. The woman, it was stated, had been committed for trial.—Prisoner said he was drunk and did not recollect presenting the revolver.—Mr. Rymer said the threats made use of, coupled with the fact that the weapon was loaded, induced him to take a serious view of the prisoner's conduct. He should commit him for trial for attempted murder, and also on the Mint case. Hall was refused.

### THE MERTON SHOOTING CASE.

At the Wandsworth Police Court on Wednesday, James Young, a painter, was again charged with shooting Edgar Woolley with a revolver, with intent to murder him at High-street, Merton.—The depositions having been read over, the prisoner was asked if he wished to say anything in defence. He said that on the 1st September he went to Mr. Woolley's shop, and rang the bell, which was answered by the servant. He asked to see Ted Woolley. Previous to this his wife had interviewed Edgar Woolley, but on each occasion he behaved in a most insulting manner, and he (the prisoner) thought it undesirable that she should see him again. For instance, he told her that she could take her daughter home and do the best she could for her, and that she was making a great fuss to get money out of him. He (the prisoner) decided on a rash and foolish resolution, to frighten him. He bought the revolver to frighten the birds of his garden. Sometimes it was loaded with "dummies," and on other occasions with bullets. At the time he took the revolver out he thought it only contained "dummies." After he rang the bell Edgar came to the door, and he said to him, "You know what you have done to my daughter?" He replied "Yes." He then said, "I suppose you know you have ruined her for life?" to which he answered "Yes." The whole of this time he stood with his hands in his pockets, and twisted about on his heels in the most unconcerned manner. He told him that he had ascertained he was not married, and asked him why he did not marry his daughter. He answered, "I can't." He repeated the question, and the same answer was given. "Is that your final answer?" witness asked, and Woolley replied, "Yes, it is." He felt exasperated beyond endurance, took out the revolver, and pulled the trigger twice rapidly. He was under the impression that he had not hit him, and went to work as usual. He had only to add that in all this unhappy affair his only desire had been to save his daughter from the disgrace which her own folly and this man's wickedness had brought upon her, and the magistrate might imagine what it had cost him to get his daughter stand in the witness-box and give evidence against her own father in favour of her seducer.—Edmund Woods, a gunmaker, of Waterloo-road, was called by Mr. Corrie Grant to prove that the prisoner purchased of him a six-chambered revolver in the early part of April. The prisoner, he said, told him that he wanted it to frighten the birds off his trees.—Mr. Curtis Bennett said it was not to be suggested that the prisoner bought the revolver for the purpose of shooting the man. He committed the accused for trial for unlawfully wounding with intent to do grievous bodily harm, accepting Mr. Collier's bail in the sum of £200 for his appearance.

### A "DUMMY" BALDWIN.

A good deal of excitement was caused in the Strand and other portions of the West-end shortly after noon on Wednesday by a cry being raised that Professor Baldwin was passing over London with his parachute. A balloon with the figure of a man attached to it was seen to ascend to a height of about 1,500 feet, and the figure was then observed to detach itself from the balloon and fall with considerable speed towards the earth. Then a parachute which the figure held gradually expanded, and the figure was seen floating gracefully downwards in a manner precisely similar to that of the now popular aeronaut. There was great excitement in the neighbourhood, thousands of persons running in the direction where it was supposed the intrepid performer would drop. The current of air did not carry the descending figure far, for it dropped upon the roof of the Adelphi Theatre. It then turned out that the whole thing was a smart advertising move, emanating from Terry's Theatre, three doors off the Strand, in commemoration of the 200th performance of "Sweet Lavender." The matter had been kept a profound secret, and the experiment was certainly a great success, a large number of people who witnessed the descent from a distance, going away with the firm conviction that they had actually seen Professor Baldwin. To make the illusion the more perfect, the dummy figure was made up after Baldwin's style, in black trousers and vest, but without coat or hat. The figure and parachute were detached from the

## LONDON HORRORS.

## TWO MORE DREADFUL MURDERS AT THE EAST-END.

## Fiendish Mutilation.

When the usual edition of the People went to press on Sunday morning last, those engaged on it little thought that within a few hours they would be called upon to chronicle two more fiendish atrocities at the East-end, which had even then been committed, but the news of which had not at that hour reached the Strand. But such, unhappily, was the case, and the editions published later in the morning and in the afternoon contained all the particulars that were then known of the dreadful tragedies which had occurred soon after midnight, full details of which are now given below.

## The First Discovery.

What appears to have been the first ghastly crime of the day took place in Berner-street, a narrow, badly-lighted, but fairly respectable thoroughfare turning out of the Commercial-road, a short distance down on the right hand side going from Whitechapel. It consists mainly of small houses, and in it is one of the fine new buildings of the London School Board. Just opposite this is what is called an "International and Educational Club," held in a private house, standing at the corner of a gateway leading into a yard in which are small manufacturing premises and four small houses occupied by Jewish families. The yard gates are usually closed at night, a wicket affording admission to the lodgers and others residing in the houses. As the Jewish holiday season had just ended, and the people in this part of London are largely composed of foreign Jews, some departure from regular habits was more or less general. The International and Educational Club was on Saturday evening, the 19th September, winding up the holidays by a lecture on "Judaism and Socialism." A discussion followed, which carried on proceedings to about half-past twelve, and then followed a singing and a general jollification, accompanied, as the neighbours say, by a noise that would effectually have prevented any cries for help being heard by those around. All this mirth was brought to a sudden and dreadful stop by the steward of the club, who lives in one of the small houses in the yard. He had been out, and on returning home just before one, and turning into the gateway, he observed some object lying in his way under the wall of the club, and without getting down first prodded it with his whip. Unable to see clearly what it was he struck a match and found it was a woman. He thought at first she was drunk, and went into the club. Some of the members went out with him and struck another light, and then they were horrified to find the woman's head nearly severed from her body and blood streaming down the gutter. The police were summoned, and amid intense excitement, the poor creature was taken away.

## Appearance of the Body.

Although this murder may be regarded as of an almost ordinary character—the unfortunate woman only having her throat cut—little doubt is felt, from the position of the corpse, that the assassin had intended to mutilate it. He seems, however, to have been interrupted by the arrival of a cart, which drew up close to the spot, and it is believed to be possible that he may have escaped behind this vehicle. The body was removed to No. 40, Berner-street, which is very near to the now notorious Hanbury-street. The victim was subsequently identified as a prostitute, named Elizabeth Stride, aged about 33. At the time when the murder was committed the lights in all of the dwelling-houses in the court had been extinguished, while such illumination as came from the club, being from the upper storey, would fall on the cottages opposite, and would only serve to intensify the gloom of the rest of the court. From the position in which the body was found, it is believed that the moment the murderer got his victim in the dark shadow near the entrance to the court he threw her to the ground, and with one gash severed her throat from ear to ear. When discovered the body was lying as if the woman had fallen forward, her feet being about a couple of yards from the street and her head in a gutter which runs down the right-hand side of the court close to the wall. The woman lay on her left side, face downwards, her position being such that although the court at that part is only 9 feet wide, a person walking up the middle might have passed the recumbent body without notice. The condition of the corpse, however, and several circumstances which have since come to light prove pretty conclusively that no considerable period elapsed between the commission of the murder and discovery of the body. All the features of the case go to connect the tragedy with that which took place three-quarters of an hour later a few streets distant.

## "Long Liz": What was Known of Her.

Thomas Bates states that the woman found murdered in Berner-street was known as "Long Liz," and she had lived with them for five or six years, but her real name he never knew. She was supposed to be a Swede by birth, and some years ago lost her husband, who was shipwrecked and drowned. He had always known her as a clean and hardworking woman. Her usual occupation was that of a charwoman, and it was only when driven to extremities that she walked the streets. Among her companions and the occupants of the house she was extremely popular, despite her quiet, and at times reserved demeanour. She would at times disappear for a month or so—even as much as three months, but she always turned up again, and they were ever glad to see her and welcome her back. She returned to the house on the 25th ult., after a somewhat protracted absence, and remained there until the following Saturday night. That evening she went out about seven o'clock, when she appeared to be in the most cheery spirits and in excellent health. The fact of her not returning that night was not taken any particular notice of, for it was by no means of an unusual circumstance. Their apprehensions, however, were aroused when rumours of the murders reached them, and their fears were confirmed when afterwards a man who knew "Long Liz" well in life called and informed them that he had identified her body at the mortuary.—Mrs. Ann Mill, the bed-maker at the lodging-house, stated that she had known the deceased for some years as "Long Liz," though until now she was never acquainted with her real name. Mrs. Stride came to the house, after a long absence, on the 25th ult., and she last saw her on the following Saturday evening, when she went out about seven. On that particular day the whitewashers were in the house, and in the course of the morning she had assisted her (Mrs. Mill) by cleaning two of the rooms where the workmen had been. The deceased at the time told her she wished she had known it before as she would have given further help. Mrs. Mill further mentioned that "Long Liz" had told her more than once that she was over 50 years of age.

## THE SECOND MURDER.

The body of the second woman murdered was discovered shortly before two o'clock in the morning, in Mitre-square, Aldgate, within the City boundaries, but on the confines of the now notorious district. While Police constable Watkins, of the City police, was going round his beat, he turned his lantern upon the darkest quarter of Mitre-square, and saw the body of a woman, apparently lifeless, in a pool of blood. He at once blew his whistle, and on several persons coming to the spot, he despatched messengers for medical and police aid. Inspector Collard quickly arrived, followed a few moments after by Mr. G. W. Sequeira, surgeon of St. Jewry-street, and Dr. Gordon Brown, the divisional police doctor, of Finsbury Circus. They then gave it out straight. My knife's so nice

and sharp. I want to get to work right away if I get a chance. Good luck.—Yours truly, JACK THE RIPPER.—Don't mind giving me the trade name. Wan't good enough to post this before I got all the red ink off my hands; curse it. No luck yet. They say I'm a doctor now. Ha, ha!

## A Claim for Compensation.

On Tuesday, at the Marylebone Police Court, a man, evidently of the artisan class, applied to Mr. De Rutzen for process against a gentleman living at Tottenham, for injuries which he alleged he had sustained through being arrested on suspicion of being the perpetrator of the Whitechapel murder. He had been helping in the repair of the organ at St. Saviour's Church, Warwick-road, Paddington, and was on his way home when the person against whom he was applying said he was "Leather Apron," and gave him into custody on suspicion of being the Whitechapel murderer. He was taken to the Carlton-terrace police station, where he was detained for three and a half hours.—Mr. De Rutzen told the applicant he could not grant him process in that court, if he had suffered any wrong by being locked up on suspicion of being the author of the murders in Whitechapel, and thought he could recover redress, he must bring an action in the County Court.

## Clues and Discoveries.

Numerous calls were made on Tuesday at the mortuary in Golden-lane, where the unidentified body of the woman who was found in such a mutilated condition in Mitre-square still lies. It was all to no purpose, however, and the matter remains as great a mystery as ever. The police are becoming more and more convinced that the murderer must have had a very narrow escape when he succeeded in getting away from the yard in Berner-street after cutting the throat of "Long Liz." The theory now advanced is that he was actually in the yard engaged in the horrible work when the steward of the International Club, Mr. Deutschitz, drove in in his trap and disturbed him, and that during the confusion that followed he succeeded in mingling with the members of the club as they rushed out in a body into the enclosure, and finally escaped unobserved before the police arrived on the scene. How far this is true it is, of course, impossible to say, but the theory is at least a feasible one.

## A Reward Offered.

Bills offering £500 reward on behalf of the City authorities are widely circulated. The City police are in receipt of innumerable suggestions, not only from London, but from all parts of the country. Many of these are, of course, of no practical value, but some of the information which has thus come into their hands has led them to prosecute inquiries which would otherwise not have been made, and which may lead to important results.

## Panic-stricken Whitechapel.

Down to as late an hour as ten o'clock on Monday night large crowds of people continued to assemble around the spots where the murders of Sunday were perpetrated, and so great was the crush at Mitre-square that it was found requisite to keep a considerable number of extra constables on duty. Towards midnight the streets in the district, within the limits of which six murders have now been successively perpetrated without detection, began to assume a most deserted appearance. The one exception, perhaps, was the main thoroughfares, which were thronged with people as usual until the hour for the closing of the public-houses. The night air was keen and cutting, but this alone did not account for the remarkable absence of anything in the shape of pedestrian traffic, which heretofore has invariably continued until an advanced hour in the morning. The appearance of the whole district conveyed the only too palpable fact that at the present moment the East-end and Whitechapel in particular—is panic-stricken.

## The Stillness of the Night.

By one o'clock the streets were absolutely denuded of the unfortunate women who are accustomed to roam about throughout the night, while revellers of the sterner sex were almost as scarce. Wherever one went he had to listen to the same perpetual growl of the coffee stall-keepers that their trade had gone; and, when asked how they accounted for the fact, the invariable reply was, "The murders." The answer was as significant as it was brief. In the small hours of the morning as the reporters plodded through street after street, and still street after street, without coming across a living soul of any kind beyond the solitary policeman on his monotonous round, it was in all truth a weary round, this perambulation of Whitechapel, its main thoroughfares, its back slums, and its environs, and the heavy showers which fell at intermittent periods, did not tend to enhance the pleasures of the night.

## Facilities for Crime.

There is, however, one fact that cannot fail to strike very forcibly even the most casual observer who cares to make an early morning survey of Whitechapel, with its multitudinous streets, alleys, and dark tortuous passages—that is, the convenient nooks and crannies, well in the shade, which almost at every turn seem to suggest themselves as fit and suitable places for the perpetration of crimes such as those which within the last day or two have horrified the metropolis. There is no mistaking the fact that if the East-end is to be protected in the future against such outrages, the police force stationed there for that purpose ought at least to be doubled in strength. In the course of a night's wanderings in these slums and backways, our representative conversed with not a few of the men whom he found on duty. Almost to a man, when questioned on the subject, they pointed out the impossibility of adequately performing all that was asked of them in the way of protecting the public from outrages such as those that are now disgracing the East-end. Again and again attention was called to open staircases in huge piles of modern dwellings erected for the artisan, to dark secluded corners in every direction, and to this, that, and the other in the way of affording scope for crime, until one's eyes became almost dazed from perpetually peering into Cimmerian darkness. It was a positive relief to length again emerge into broad, well-lighted thoroughfares.

## A Sailor's Adventure.

An incident which occurred at one of the local police-stations at an early hour on Tuesday morning will very well illustrate the sense of insecurity that now prevails in the East-end. A respectably dressed young fellow, whose mannerisms, irrespective of his own admission proclaimed him a seaman, was brought in by a constable charged with having been found loitering with a loaded weapon in his possession. According to the statement made by the zealous custodian of the peace to his superior officer, the prisoner had passed and repassed a young couple who were standing talking together, and his movements exciting suspicion, he was challenged by the policeman as to what he had about him. The seaman—a smart, good-looking lad of about 21, laconically replied, "Nothing," whereupon the constable, still credulous, passed his hands down his back until he came to the hind pocket of the trousers. This led to the discovery of the fact that he had upon him a five-chambered revolver loaded. He was accordingly marched off to the Leeman-street Station. Here he was confronted by the couple who had been the immediate cause of this denouement, and it must be confessed that they had but little to say against him. The inspector, however, thought it fit and proper to inquire why he carried such a dangerous weapon about with him. The reply came prompt from the seaman that "he did not wish to be Whitechapered." This confession, however, did not save him, for he was detained in custody. This circumstance points the moral that at the present time it is a safe thing to be found in the East-end in the possession of weapons of any kind.

## Supposed Important Clue.

What is considered by some to be the most important clue yet discovered with regard to the

murders came to light, through

information given by Mr. Thomas Ryan, who has charge of the Cabman's Reading-room at 43, Pickering-place, Westbourne-grove. Mr. Ryan is a teetotaler, and is the secretary of the Cabmen's Branch of the Church of England Temperance Society. He says that on Sunday afternoon, the 30th September, while he was in his shelter, the street attendant brought a gentleman-looking man to him and said, "This 'ere gentleman wants a chop, guv'nor; can you cook one for him?" He says he's most perished with cold." The gentleman in question, Ryan says, was about 5ft. 6in. in height, and wore an Oxford cap on his head, and a light check ulster, with a tippet buttoned to his throat, which he did not loosen all the time he was in the shelter. He had a thick moustache, but no beard; was round-headed, his eyes very restless, and clean white hands. Ryan said, "Come in: I'll cook one for you with pleasure." This was about four o'clock in the afternoon. Several cabmen were in the shelter at the time, and they were talking of the new murders discovered at Whitechapel. Ryan exclaimed, "I'd gladly do seven days and nights if I could only find the fellow who did them." This was said directly to the stranger, who, looking into Ryan's face, quietly said, "Do you know who committed the murders?" and then calmly went on to say, "I did them. I've had a lot of trouble lately. I came back from India and got into trouble at once. I lost my watch and chain and £10." Ryan was greatly taken aback at the man's statement, and fancied he was just recovering from a drinking bout; so he replied, "If that's correct you must consider yourself engaged." But he then went on to speak to him about temperance work and the evils wrought by drink. Meanwhile the chop was cooking, the vegetables were already waiting, and the stranger began eating. During the meal the conversation was kept up with Ryan and others in the shelter, all of whom thought the man was recovering from a heavy drinking bout, and that his remarks as to his being the murderer were all nonsense. Ryan reasoned with him as to the folly of drinking, and at last he expressed his willingness to sign the pledge, a book containing pledges being shown him. This the stranger examined, and at length filled up one page, writing on the counterfoil as well as on the body of the pledge. In the hand of a gentleman he wrote the following words:—"J. Duncan, doctor, residence, Cabman's Shelter, 30th September, 1888." Ryan called his attention to the fact that he had not filled in his proper residence, and the man replied, "I have no fixed place of abode at present. I am living anywhere." While Duncan was eating his chop he again asked for something to drink, and water was brought him, and when he said he would have ginger beer, and when that was brought him he filled up the glass with the liquid from a bottle he had in his pocket. "This he drank," said Ryan, "differently to what people usually drink; he literally gulped it down." In answer to further conversation about teetotalism, Duncan accepted an invitation to go with Ryan to church at evening, and said he would return to the shelter in an hour, but he never came back. Duncan carried a stick, and looked a sinewy fellow, just such a one as was capable of putting forth considerable energy when necessary.

## A Suspicious Discovery.

A singular discovery, which it is hoped may form another clue to the murderer, is being investigated by the police at Kentish Town. At about nine o'clock on Tuesday morning the proprietor of the Nelson Tavern, Victoria-road, Kentish Town, entered a place of convenience adjoining his premises for the purpose of pointing out to a builder some alterations he desired executed, when a paper parcel was noticed which was wrapped in a newspaper. The parcel was attached to the discovery until an hour later, when Mr. Chinn, the publican, while reading the newspaper, was struck with the similarity of this bundle to the one of which the police have issued a description as being seen in the possession of the man last seen in company with the woman Stride. The police at the Kentish Town-road Police Station were told of the discovery, and a detective officer was at once sent to make inquiries. It was then found that the parcel, which had been kicked into the roadway, contained a pair of dark trousers. The description of the man wanted on suspicion of having committed the murders give the colour of the trousers he wore as dark. The paper which contained the trousers was stained with blood.

## Was it the Man from Texas?

The New York correspondent of the *Daily News* telegraphing on Tuesday night, states that not a great many months ago a series of remarkably brutal murders of women occurred in Texas. The matter caused great local excitement, but aroused less interest than would otherwise have been the case because the victims were chiefly negro women. The crimes were characterised by the same brutal methods as those of the Whitechapel murders. The theory has been suggested that the perpetrator of the latter may be the Texas criminal, who was never discovered. The Atlanta Constitution, a leading Southern newspaper, thus puts the argument:—"In our recent annals of crime there has been no other man capable of committing such deeds. The mysterious crimes in Texas have ceased. They have just commenced in London. Is the man from Texas at the bottom of them all? If he is the monster or lunatic he may be expected to appear anywhere. The fact that he is no longer at work in Texas argues his presence somewhere else. His peculiar line of work was executed in precisely the same manner as is now going on in London. Why should he not be there? The more one thinks of it the more irresistible becomes the conviction that it is the man from Texas. In these days of steam and cheap travel distance is nothing. The man who would kill a dozen women in Texas would not mind the inconvenience of a trip across the water, and once there he would not have any scruples about killing more women." The superintendent of the New York police admits the possibility of this theory being correct, but he does not think it probable. "There is," he says, "the same brutality and mutilation, the same suspicion that the criminal is a monster or lunatic who has declared war literally to the knife against all womankind, but I hardly believe it is the same individual."

## Another Similar Crime.

In Vienna attention is being called to a crime of an exactly similar kind which preoccupied the public mind in Austria for nearly three years. A Galician Jew named Ritter, was accused in 1884 of having murdered and mutilated a Christian woman in a village near Cracow. The mutilation was like that perpetrated on the body of the woman Chapman, and at the trial number of witnesses deposed that among certain fanatical Jews there existed a superstition to the effect that if a Jew became intimate with a Christian woman he would atone for his offence by slaying and mutilating the object of his passion. Sundry passages of the Talmud were quoted which, according to the witnesses, expressly sanctioned this form of atonement. The trial caused an immense sensation, and Ritter, being found guilty, was sentenced to death. The Judge of the Court of Appeal, however, feeling that the man was the victim of popular error and anti-Semitic prejudice, ordered a new trial upon some technicality. Again a jury pronounced against Ritter, and once more the Court of Appeal found a flaw in the proceedings. A third trial took place, and for the third time Ritter was condemned to be hanged, but upon this the Court of Appeal quashed the sentence altogether, and Ritter was released after having been in prison thirty-seven months. There is no doubt that the man was innocent.

## The Rewards.

Some misapprehension having arisen as to whether two rewards of £500 had been issued, one by the Lord Mayor and a separate one on behalf of the City Police, it may be as well to state that only one sum of £500 emanates from the Corporation in its official capacity, and that this reward is offered by the Lord Mayor through Sir J. Fraser, the Commissioner of City Police. Out-

side the City steps in a similar direction have been taken by public bodies and private individuals. A sum of £300 was forwarded to the Home Office on behalf of several readers of the *Financial News*, and a request that it might be offered in the name of the Government. To this request a reply was received which stated:—"I am directed by Mr. Matthews to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of this date, containing a sum of £100, which you say has been contributed on behalf of several readers of the *Financial News*, and which you are desirous should be offered as a reward for the discovery of the recent murders in the East-end of London. If Mr. Matthews had been of opinion that the offer of a reward in these cases would have been attended by any useful result he would himself have at once made such an offer, but he is not of that opinion. Under these circumstances I am directed to return you the cheque (which I enclose), and to thank you for the liberality of the offer, which Mr. Matthews much regrets that he is unable to accept."—The above, with other sums—including the £100 offered by Mr. Samuel Montague, M.P., and the £200 collected by the Vigilance Committee—make an aggregate sum of £1,200, sufficient to excite the cupidity even of an accomplice, and to sharpen the wits of the dullest detective. It is, however, more than probable that the reward will be increased to £2,000, as the Lord Mayor has been urged to open a subscription list, and the members of the Stock Exchange seem disposed to take the matter up. Colonel Sir Alfred Kirby, the officer commanding the Tower Hamlets Battalion Royal Engineers, has offered on behalf of his officers an additional reward of £100. Sir Alfred Kirby is also willing to place the services of not more than fifty members of his corps at the disposal of the authorities, to be utilised in assisting them in any way they may consider desirable at this juncture, either for the protection of the public or finding out the criminal. Of course the volunteers will have to be made use of as citizens, and not in a quasi-military capacity.

## The Bloodhound Proposal.

Professor J. Wortley Axe, principal of the Royal Veterinary College, London, has favoured a reporter with his views upon the employment of bloodhounds in the detection of murderers. Professor Axe stated that no doubt a leash of bloodhounds might be a useful police auxiliary, but its successful employment would depend upon the efficient training of the dogs, and the promptitude with which they were put upon the track. All dogs had a natural instinct for blood odours, but this instinct required development by training; and in the case of the bloodhound it was necessary to make it an expert at the business. The dog must in the first place be familiarised with the odour of blood. The incriminating element of the murder, so far as the dog was concerned, would, of course, be the blood carried in the clothes or upon the boots of the murderer. It was, in fact, a condition precedent of the hunt that some of the blood of the victim should be upon the person of the fugitive. In the country, where the ground and atmosphere might remain undisturbed for a longer period, this system of pursuit would work fairly well; but, said Professor Axe, when you come to deal with the streets of large towns, the ground surface of which must necessarily be impregnated with a number of odours, I apprehend that this fact would materially operate against your success in tracking the murderer with bloodhounds. The pavements of our city, for instance, may possibly be stained with the blood of carcasses such as sheep in transit, as well indeed, as with human blood, the result of natural deposit. This would tend to confuse the scent which you desired to follow up, unless it were very fresh and strong. Again, the air in large towns is always shifting, or may have been shifted by the ordinary traffic of the street; so that the odour left by the fugitive would not be suffered to abide long without obliteration. Hence, it comes to this, that if you resort to bloodhounds for the tracking of bloodstained fugitives, your dogs must be perfectly trained, must be experts at the business, and the condition of the ground must be favourable to the retention of the odour forming the clue. In large towns the last condition presents a serious difficulty.

## THE BERNER-STREET MURDER-INQUEST.

At the Vestry Hall, in Cable-street, St. George's-in-the-East, on Monday, Mr. Wynne E. Baxter, coroner for South-East Middlesex, opened an inquiry into the cause of death of the woman who was found early on Sunday morning brutally murdered just within the entrance to a badly-lighted courtyard opening on Berner-street, under circumstances reported above. The body was identified as that of Elizabeth Stride, known among her companions as "Long Liz." The most extraordinary excitement was evident in the locality. The poorest of the inhabitants, who could not afford a newspaper, were assembled in small crowds in front of the newsagents' shops, gazing upon what little information could be gleaned from newspaper placards. The scenes of the atrocities were visited by a constant stream of residents, whose nervous bearing testified to the almost unprecedented feeling of alarm, which has now received a fresh impetus. Strangely enough, hardly a person was outside the vestry hall when the coroner's jury left to view the body, but around the deadhouse in St. George's-in-the-East, a large crowd, chiefly of women, was congregated. On viewing the body it was evident that the injuries to the throat had been inflicted in the most determined manner, revealing as they do the windpipe and the smaller tubes running through the neck. The gash,

being from the house and the club. About ten minutes past twelve I went into the yard, and then saw some lights in the house, as well as in the printing office, where the editor was reading. Some of the club members were singing, and this could be heard in the yard. I looked towards the gates, where there was nothing unusual to attract my attention. I did not see any object on the ground, but, it being dark, anything might have escaped my notice. I afterwards returned to the club, and left by the street door. I saw no one in the yard, and cannot recollect meeting any person in Berner-street. I often proceed home about one a.m., but never see low women about Berner-street, nor in the yard.—Morris Eagle, of 6, New-road, a traveller in jewellery, said he was at the club on Saturday night, and left to see a young woman home at 11.30. He returned at twenty-five minutes to one, and finding the front door closed, entered by the passage into the yard and through the back door. The witness continued: I noticed nothing near the gateway, but the deceased might have been concealed by the darkness. As soon as I entered the yard I could hear singing in the club. I went upstairs, and in about twenty minutes a man named Giddelman came rushing in and said,

### "There is a Woman Lying Dead in the Yard."

I went out, and striking a match found a woman lying with her feet fit from the gate, near the club wall, with her head to the wall. Others came with me, but seemed frightened to go near. Assuming it was a drunken and not a dead woman, before striking a match, I said "Get up." There being no reply, I then ignited a match, and was fearfully upset by seeing a woman lying in a lot of blood. I immediately ran away for a policeman, and found two. When we reached the yard again there were some members and some strangers who had been attracted by the cries for the police. One of the constables turned his lantern upon the deceased, and immediately sent his comrade for a doctor, while I went for the inspector. The people surrounding the body did not touch it, as all seemed too frightened to approach. On Saturday nights there is a full discussion at the club open to any one. There were some women present on Saturday, but all of them were known to us. There were six or eight, but no strangers. Although there was singing and a little dancing, I believe we should have heard any cries such as of "Murder."

### What the Steward Found.

Lewis Diemitz, steward of the club in Berner-street, stated that on Saturday he left the club about 11.30 p.m., his wife being in charge. He returned home exactly at one a.m. on Sunday. He drove home in a kind of costermonger's barrow, which he used as a stall. He always brought his goods home to the club. The witness continued: I went with them to the yard adjoining No. 40. I saw a young woman lying just inside the gate. There were about fifteen people in the yard standing round, most of them Jews. They were not touching her. I could see it was a young woman before they struck a light. One of the Jews struck a match and I lifted up the chin. The chin was slightly warm. Blood was still flowing from the throat. I did not feel any other part of the body. I noticed she had a piece of paper doubled up in her right hand, and a red and white flower pinned on her breast. I am sure I did not move the position of her head at all. The body was lying on one side, with the face turned towards the wall. The blood was running down the gutter. I stood by the side of the deceased about five minutes, till Police-constable Lamb came. I did not notice any one leave while I stood there, and I cannot say whether any one did, as there were too many people about. I believe it was about twenty-five minutes to one o'clock when I ran round to the yard. The legs were drawn up. I noticed none of the clothes were disturbed. As soon as Police-constable Lamb arrived I stepped back. I helped him to fasten the gate. Before I left I was examined by Dr. Phillips, and gave my name and address. Directly I got inside the yard I could see there was a woman there.

**Starling Identification of a Sister.**  
Mary Malcolm, called and examined: I live at 50, Eagle-street, Red Lion-square, Holborn. I am married. My husband, Andrew Malcolm, who is a tailor, is alive. I have seen the body in the mortuary. I saw it on Sunday last and twice on Monday.—Who is it?—My sister, Elizabeth Watts.—You have no doubt about that?—Not the slightest.—You had some doubt about it?—I had at first, but now I have none whatever.—When did you last see her alive?—Last Thursday, September 27th, at a quarter before seven o'clock in the evening. She came to me where I work at the tailoring at 50, Red Lion-street, Holborn. I am a trouser maker. She came to me to ask me to give her a little assistance, which I have been in the habit of doing for the last five years. I gave her a shilling, and a little short black jacket. That is not the jacket she was wearing when found. She was only a few moments with me. She did not say where she was going.—Where was she living?—I don't know exactly, but I knew it was somewhere in the neighbourhood of the tailoring Jews, and somewhere at the East-end. I understood she was living in lodgings.—Did you know what she was doing for a living?—Witness (sobbing): I had my doubts.—Was she the worse for drink at the time?—No. But sometimes she was the worse for drink?—Unfortunately, that was a failing of hers.—How old was she?—Thirty-seven on the 27th of last month.

### A History of her Life.

Was she married? Yes, to the son of Mr. Watts, a large wine and spirit merchant in Walcot-street, Bath. I believe her husband's name is Edward Bath. Is he in partnership with his father?—I believe her husband is now in America. His father sent him away.—Had the husband got into trouble?—No.—What did his father send him away for?—On account of my sister.—When did she leave him?—About seven or eight years ago; I cannot say exactly. She had two children, a boy and a girl. Her husband sent her home to my poor mother with the two children. The little girl, I believe, is Mrs. Watts, the sister of the deceased.—Watts.—You have no doubt about that?—Not the slightest.—You had some doubt about it?—I had at first, but now I have none whatever.—When did you last see her alive?—Last Thursday, September 27th, at a quarter before seven o'clock in the evening. She came to me where I work at the tailoring at 50, Red Lion-street, Holborn. I am a trouser maker. She came to me to ask me to give her a little assistance, which I have been in the habit of doing for the last five years. I gave her a shilling, and a little short black jacket. That is not the jacket she was wearing when found. She was only a few moments with me. She did not say where she was going.—Where was she living?—I don't know exactly, but I knew it was somewhere in the neighbourhood of the tailoring Jews, and somewhere at the East-end. I understood she was living in lodgings.—Did you know what she was doing for a living?—Witness (sobbing): I had my doubts.—Was she the worse for drink at the time?—No. But sometimes she was the worse for drink?—Unfortunately, that was a failing of hers.—How old was she?—Thirty-seven on the 27th of last month.

**Police Evidence.**  
On the resumption of the inquiry on Tuesday, Henry Lamb, police-constable 252 H, deposed: About one o'clock on Sunday morning last I was in Commercial-road, between Christian-street and Batty-street. Two men came running to me shouting. I went towards them. They said "Come on, there has been another murder." I asked "Where?" As they got to the corner of Berner-street, they pointed down the street. Seeing people moving about some distance down Berner-street I ran, followed by another constable, 438 H. I went into the gateway of No. 40, Berner-street, and I saw something dark lying on the right hand side, close to the gate. I turned my lamp on and found it was a woman. I observed that her throat was cut, and she appeared to be dead. I at once sent another constable for the nearest doctor. When I looked round the yard after I arrived, there were about thirty people there. Some of them had followed me in. No one was near the body when I got into the yard, and no one was touching the body. As I was examining to see whether there were any other injuries beyond that on the throat, the crowd pressed close in. I begged of them to keep back as they might get blood on their clothes and get themselves into trouble. I put my hand on the face and on the arm. The face was slightly warm. I felt the wrist, but could not feel the pulse. The body was lying on the left side, and her arm was lying under. I did not examine to see if there was anything in the hand. The right arm was lying across the breast. Her face was not more than five or six inches from the wall. Her clothes were not disturbed. No part of her legs was visible, and the boots could scarcely be seen excepting the soles. She looked as if she had laid quietly down. There was no appearance of her having struggled in any way. Her dress was not crumpled. The blood was liquid in some places and in others congealed. It had run close to the door of the club. I could hardly say whether any blood was flowing from her throat when I first saw the body. If there was it was a very small quantity. Dr. Blackwell examined the body and the surrounding ground and wall. Dr. Phillips arrived about twenty minutes after. Inspector Pinhorn had arrived before that.

### A Search Round.

I had the gate shut before the inspector came, and directly after Dr. Blackwell had finished his examination of the body, in fact, while the examination was going on. The gates were wide open, and though the feet of the deceased came very close to the gate, they did not prevent its being closed without disturbing the body. I put a constable at the gate with instructions to let no one either in or out. I then went into the club, and started from the doorway, so that no one should get out before I saw him. I turned my light on to the different parties there. I examined a number of their hands by taking them up and looking at them. I looked at all their hands as they hung by their sides. I also examined their clothes. There were from fifteen to twenty persons there. They were in the room on the ground floor. I went into every room, including that in which there is a stage. I saw no traces of blood anywhere. I did not stop, the entrance to the front door of the club as I had not a policeman to put there. I did not see anyone leave the club. I did not try the front door to see whether it was locked, and I did not see the key

in it. I went into the yard and looked into the cottages there. The occupants of them were all in bed, except a man who came down half-dressed to let me in. One of the cottages was locked and the other unlocked. All the people in the cottages were undressed. I examined the recess in the yard, and examined the dustbin. I did not look over the wooden partition in the yard. The people in the cottages seemed frightened. They were not many minutes in opening the door.—The Coroner: Was there anything to prevent a man escaping while you were examining the body? There were a lot of people inside as well as outside the gate. It was possible for him to get away, but I should think he would have been sure to have been noticed with marks of blood upon him. There was much confusion, and the attention of the people was turned towards the body.—Do you think the person might have escaped before you arrived?—It was quite possible; indeed, more likely before than afterwards.

### The Man Who First Touched the Body.

Edward Spooner deposed—I live at 26, Fairclough-street, and I am a horse-keeper at Messrs. Merideth's. On Sunday morning, between half-past twelve and one o'clock, I was standing outside the Beehive public-house at the corner of Christian-street and Fairclough-street, along with a young woman. We had been in a beer-shop at the corner of Settle-street, Commercial-road, and remained till closing time. I stood at the top of Christian-street for a few minutes, and then walked down the street. We had been standing there about five and twenty minutes, I suppose, when two Jews came running along. They hallooed out "Murder!" "Police!" They ran as far as Grove-street and turned back. I stopped them and asked what was the matter. They said, "There has been a woman murdered in Berner-street." I went with them to the yard adjoining No. 40. I saw a young woman lying just inside the gate. There were about fifteen people in the yard standing round, most of them Jews. They were not touching her. I could see it was a young woman before they struck a light. One of the Jews struck a match and I lifted up the chin. The chin was slightly warm. Blood was still flowing from the throat. I did not feel any other part of the body. I noticed she had a piece of paper doubled up in her right hand, and a red and white flower pinned on her breast. I am sure I did not move the position of her head at all. The body was lying on one side, with the face turned towards the wall. The blood was running down the gutter. I stood by the side of the deceased about five minutes, till Police-constable Lamb came. I did not notice any one leave while I stood there, and I cannot say whether any one did, as there were too many people about. I believe it was about twenty-five minutes to one o'clock when I ran round to the yard. The legs were drawn up. I noticed none of the clothes were disturbed. As soon as Police-constable Lamb arrived I stepped back. I helped him to fasten the gate. Before I left I was examined by Dr. Phillips, and gave my name and address. Directly I got inside the yard I could see there was a woman there.

### "Oh, Elizabeth, you are a Curse to Me."

—By the Coroner: Deceased had come regularly to me every Saturday for nearly three years past, and I had given her 2s. She might have been locked up for drunkenness on a Saturday night, but only after she had been to see me. I am quite confident it is my sister. I will go to Chancery-lane on Saturday next and see if she turns up as usual. My brother has not seen her for years.—By a Jurymen: Did you think it unusual that she came to you on a Thursday? No, she came occasionally in the week, but not often. She said she had no money to pay her lodging, and she appealed to me for some assistance. I said,

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## "THE PEOPLE" MIXTURE.

One-fourth of the foreigners in France were born on French soil.

Cardinal Moran is to be the next recipient of the freedom of Dublin.

From Khartoum comes the assertion that the Khalifa Abdallah is dead.

Baron Sackville died at Knowles, Sevenoaks, this week, and is succeeded by the Hon. Lionel Sackville-West, British Minister at Washington.

Mr. John Redmond, M.P., is now sojourning at Tullamore Gaol. He has been removed thither from Wexford.

Miss Driver, a Sunningdale lady, has presented £1,000 to the Royal Holloway College as a fund for prizes.

In 1886 the total number of foreigners in France was 1,126,351, or just 3 per cent. of the whole population.

Mrs. Steinauer, of Dálíe, Cincinnati, dragged her two children into the water with her. All three were drowned.

The drought in Guzerat and other provinces of Bombay is reported to be increasing. A famine is imminent.

Lord Lurgan has sold his entire estate in Ireland to his tenantry, merely retaining in his own possession the castle demesnes.

Calcutta has now got a society paper, and it is called the *Express*. It confines its attentions only to the Anglo-Indian community.

Mr. Murray, of Coatbridge, was staying at a Glasgow hotel. When picked up after he had fallen down a flight of stairs he was found to be dead.

Last week, on the Hudson, a pleasure party were overturned and drowned. Just before the accident they had been singing "Lost in the Wreck."

The late Nawab Wazid Ali Shah, ex-Nawab of Durbah, has left behind him so many as 209 beggars, for all of whom the Government has allowed pensions ranging from Rs. 200 down to Rs. 10.

The Baroness Burdett-Coutts unveiled a statue of the late Lord Shaftesbury in Westminster Abbey on Monday afternoon. It stands close to the western door, and bears a characteristic likeness to the deceased nobleman.

The winter session of the medical schools in connection with the different London hospitals was inaugurated on Monday by introductory lectures at the majority, and with dinners and conversations at others.

It is announced from Brussels that a German syndicate has undertaken the construction of a central railway from Guildford to Geraldton in Western Australia. The concession had been previously declined by an English syndicate.

The Provost of Dundee and the magistrates have resolved in favour of conferring the freedom of the borough on Mr. Ritchie, as a recognition of his conduct of the Local Government Bill through Parliament.

A singular libel suit is said to be pending. A Hindu Sabha (association) at Dacca is to be the plaintiff. It says it will prosecute Baboo Chandi Charan Sen for his assertion that 99 per cent. of Hindu widows were unchaste.

The chiefs Edmund Sandulli, Matanzini, Gunobelle, Tini, M'gomo, and Gunana, all of whom have been imprisoned since the war of 1877-8, and have lately been released by the Government, have arrived at Grahamstown on their way home.

The Dublin *Express* points out that among the landlords whose rents have been cut down by the Land Commissioners is the corporation of Dublin. "This," the *Express* says, "is a suggestive comment on the professions of this patriotic body."

Mr. A. J. Balfour, M.P., paid a visit to Glasgow on Monday, to fulfil an engagement with the Conservatives of the district. The Liberal Unionists took an opportunity to present a congratulatory address to the Irish Secretary, who replied to it in a brief speech.

At the Mansion House Police Court, Sidney Ellis, a clerk, has been sentenced to two months' hard labour for having embezzled £10, the money of his employers, Messrs. Pitt and Scott, of Cannon-street. It was stated that the prisoner's defalcations amounted to £50.

James Ford, a farmer, lived at Columbus, Ind. While suffering from delirium caused by fear, he sprang from his bed and made an attack upon his wife and two children. He seized a chair and killed the youngest child, a babe, and fatally injured his wife and 10-year old son.

An historic figure is dead. Countess Bathyanian was the widow of the Hungarian Premier, Count Louis Bathyanian. He was sentenced to death in 1849. She smuggled a dagger into his prison, thus enabling him to wound his throat, so that he was shot, and not hung.

A down train had just passed through Colchester, when a carriage containing a party of Marine Artillery and Infantry from Chatham for Harwich, struck the points and fell over. Two men were badly hurt, and several other persons bruised and shaken, and the whole detachment was detained at Colchester.

The tenants occupying rooms on the ground floor of No. 3, Tanfield-court, Temple, have now all vacated their chambers. The upper portions of this building having been incorporated into the Inner Temple Library some time since, No. 3, Tanfield-court will now consist of the basement chamber only.

A Reuter's telegram from Victoria, Van Couver's Island, on Thursday, states that while firing a salute in honour of General Sir F. D. Middleton, commander-in-chief of the Dominion Militia, the breech of one of the guns on board her Majesty's cruiser Caroline blew out. One of the bluejackets was killed and another injured.

A special meeting of Middlesex magistrates was held at the Sessions House, Clerkenwell, on Thursday, under the presidency of Colonel Sir Francis Morley, K.C.B., for the purpose of hearing applications for music, dancing, and racing licences. There were about 300 applications which were unopposed, and disposed of.

John William Buckingham, a police constable, has been committed for trial from Greenwich Police Court on the charge of bigamy. In the marriage certificates which were put in evidence by the prosecution there was a difference in the Christian names, and the woman whom the prisoner is alleged to have bigamously married said that the accused told her that the woman who stated that she was his first wife was married to his twin brother.

Two sisters of St. Vincent de Paul recently captivated the Sultan. A poor Mussulman had been condemned to death. The sisters were moved to compassion by the distress of his eight children. They decided to visit Abdul Hamid. He received them graciously, listened to their eloquent appeal, and sent them to the prison that they might release the condemned man with their own hands. He further assured them that they would be always welcome at the palace.

A duel has taken place near Wiener-Neustadt between Count Sternberg and Count Andor Szerehi. Although two bullets were fired on either side neither duellist was wounded. Recent statistics prove that duelling is going out of fashion in Austria-Hungary, probably because it is no longer confined to the nobility, or, as a well-known Hungarian duellist said, "Our ballroom-markers and barbers have of late years discovered that they also have an honour to defend."

At Highgate Police Court, Henry Bigwell has been bound over to keep the peace, charged with disorderly conduct near Hornsey. It was alleged that the prisoner was one of the principals in a prize fight, and evidence was given by a police constable to the effect that he saw the accused and another man fight two rounds in the presence of a number of spectators. The constable was, however, seen and the crowd fled, pursued by the officer. After running for a considerable distance, the prisoner fell down exhausted, and was arrested.

The defence was that the combatants were merely settling a quarrel.

The personal estate of the late Duke of Rutland has been declared at £109,951 19s. 5d.

The exports from the United States for the past week amounted in value to \$7,192,742.

The Emperor William visits the Pope on the 13th, the day after his arrival in Rome.

A tree containing nearly twenty gallons of honey has been cut down near Knoxville, Georgia. About 1,700 miners have struck work at Whitehaven with the view of securing an advance of wages.

Hansom cabs, which were introduced in St. Louis about four years ago, have not proved a success there.

An insect called the "nuka-mushi" has appeared in large numbers in Tajima, and is working much mischief to the rice crop.

The reorganization of the navy is to be the subject of a measure to be introduced into the German Imperial Parliament next session.

Bishop O'Dwyer, of Limerick, has ordered his clergy not to permit a collection for the Farnell Fund at the church gates.

Snow fell on Monday in Scotland and the northern counties of England. On the coast of North Wales there were frequent hail showers.

In the United States the Republicans are beginning a vigorous campaign by means of mass meetings.

It is satisfactory to find that, with the exception of certain flooded districts in Eastern Bengal, where some scarcity will probably prevail, the Indian harvest is fairly good.

For the last quarter the revenue returns of Victoria amounted to £2,125,000, showing an increase of £34,000 over the corresponding period of last year.

The Vienna beauty, Frau Stuckart, who gained a prize at the "Spartacus Beauty Show," has been engaged to appear at a popular Berlin theatre.

More than one-half of the letters mailed and carried by the postal service of the world are written, mailed, and read by the English-speaking populations.

The Duke of Cambridge visited Aldershot on Thursday, to inspect the troops quartered there, this being the last visit his Royal highness will make before the close of the drill season.

St. Dunstan's College, Stanstead-road, Catford, built out of the funds of St. Dunstan's Charities, was opened on Monday. The building will accommodate 400 boys, day pupils, and sixty boarders.

At Windsor, preparations have been commenced for the erection of a new goods depot, which is included in the scheme for the rearrangement of the Great Western Railway Company's terminus.

It is now announced that the Salt Syndicate has practically secured a monopoly of the salt mines of the country. There has been an advance in the price of shares in salt works, but it is said the reaction will be speedy.

The Dorking coach horses, which have been regularly working on the road from London this season, were sold at Messrs. Tattersall's, Albert Repository, on Monday, and realized sums ranging from £0 to £150 upwards.

It was officially announced that twenty-two officers of Militia and Volunteer corps passed last month at the school of instruction at Wellington Barracks, three obtaining field officers' certificates and nineteen those of captains.

An explosion occurred in Paris in the Quartier Bonne Nouvelle, which injured the right hand of a passer-by. Later in the day a copper tube, which appears to have contained nitro-glycerine, was found by the police.

Lambeth Bridge, which for some time past has been undergoing repair and has been closed against traffic, was re-opened this week. There are now four gates at each end of the bridge, which will enable the police to regulate the traffic without difficulty.

The Admiralty have given permission for 400 additional men to be employed at Devonport Dockyard on task and job work, the local officials being anxious to complete the building of the new vessels now on hand during the present financial year.

The Board of Trade have ordered the principal railway companies to supply them with returns showing every occasion during two typical months, this year and last, on which any man concerned with the working of the traffic was on duty for more than twelve hours continuously.

On appeal the Supreme Court of Madrid has confirmed the decision of a provincial tribunal condemning a Spanish Protestant to five days' imprisonment with a fine of a pound and costs, for having persisted in remaining with his hat on when he met a Catholic procession.

A down train had just passed through Colchester, when a carriage containing a party of Marine Artillery and Infantry from Chatham for Harwich, struck the points and fell over. Two men were badly hurt, and several other persons bruised and shaken, and the whole detachment was detained at Colchester.

The Cuban cyclone destroyed so much tobacco leaf in the Vuelto Abajo district, where the finest cigars in the world come from, that great additional strain will be put on Lancaster county tobacco growers, and the Brooklyn makers of fine Yuelto cigars.

In Fort Wayne, Indiana, Charles Klein attempted to shoot his wife, and, failing, beat her on the head with the butt-end of his revolver until he thought she was dead. He then committed suicide by shooting himself through the temple. Jealousy was the cause.

It is reported from Berlin, in connection with the publication of the Emperor Frederick's diary, that in the search at Herr Geffken's residence a number of letters written by Mr. Gladstone and Sir Morell Mackenzie were discovered. He had been arrested and declared to be irresponsible for his actions.

The unpaid Turkish legions are growing at the camp in which money has been wasted in presents for the Russian Imperial visitors who were recently there. The medallion given to the Grand Duchess Serafina by the Sultan alone cost £3,000. Other presents to the grand dukes and the suites were proportionately lavish.

For injuries sustained by his son, aged 14, through being bitten by a "mischievous and ferocious" donkey, a county court jury at Ramsgate awarded £10 damages and costs to Mr. P. Lince, of Widnes, against the owner of the donkey, Mr. J. Carter, of Frodsham Bridge. The defence said that the donkey was very "playful" and that it followed men and boys for scraps of bread.

The re-organisation of the Sydney defences undertaken by the New South Wales Government includes the increase of the colonial force from 3,884 to 8,620 men, the laying down of a network of submarine mines—over 6,000 in all—the re-organisation of the torpedo branch, and important alterations in the construction and armament of the harbour forts.

The metropolitan police at Portsmouth have been engaged in investigating the circumstances under which the "Whitehead Torpedo Manual," a confidential book, has been abstracted. The same correspondent states that a captain in the Royal Engineers has been arrested for showing an American over secret parts of Spithead port, contrary to the regulations.

A man named John Cruets was found dead in Drift-hill Park, Baltimore. The coroner thought the man, who had been drinking, seated himself on a bench and fell asleep. His head dropped over on his chest, and then his stiff celluloid collar stopped the windpipe and checked the flow of blood through the already contracted veins, causing death to ensue from asphyxia and apoplexy.

The annual distribution of prizes to the members of the City of London Young Men's Christian Association was held on Monday evening at their rooms in Aldersgate-street. Mr. J. D. Allcroft, who presided, commended the practice of the committee in giving prizes for athletic competitions as well as for various branches of knowledge.

Near Basingstoke, in a field adjoining Dummer Clump, an interesting discovery of prehistoric remains has been made. So far six urns with rude form have been found in the field in immediate relation with the vessels, although none have actually been discovered buried with the pottery.

Colonel H. Vincent, M.P., delivered his inaugural address as president to the members of the National Thirtieth Society. He alluded to the presidency of Lord Shaftesbury, and expressed the hope that his year of office would be marked by a campaign of vigorous work in furtherance of

the objects of the society in various parts of the country.

An instance of America's protective import duty: A Bostonian bought a Venetian gondola for £50. The customs duty was £20 ds.

The Customs revenue of New Zealand for the past six months has proved to be £29,000 less than the estimates.

The total number of prisoners in the 741 gaols and lock-ups in India during the last year was 462,741, 426,686 being males and 22,055 females.

The Dudley Town Council have adopted a resolution in favour of Cannock Chase as the new Wimbledon.

A Calcutta coroner's jury has returned a verdict of wilful murder against the husband in the case of a child-wife, aged 11, who was lately found in her bed-room with her throat cut.

Of the thirty persons who presented themselves at the Massachusetts State House for examination as stenographers and type-writers, twenty-two were young women.

Intelligence received from Hayti on Thursday announces that a conflict has occurred between the forces of General Thebaque and Legitime, in which the former was killed.

Thomas Mann has been remanded at Sunderland charged with biting a woman's nose off. He spit it out of his mouth, and it was picked up and sewn on at the hospital.

Samuel Brown, who had been accused of having killed four men, was himself shot dead by a cowboy, named Williams, in a quarrel at Harville mining camp, Wyoming.

The death-rate of Kensington is far lower than that of London as a whole, being 18·4 per 1,000 living, against the London rate of 19·6, and 18·3 for England and Wales.

Eleven theatres would appear to be insufficient for the amusement of the people of the city of Kyoto, as it is now announced that a new theatre will be opened by a company.

The Empress Frederick has bought a fine villa, called the Villa Reiss, near Cronberg, among the Taunus mountains. It is most picturesquely situated, and has a demesne of more than 100 acres.

The Association of Corn Millers decided to advance the price of flour 1s. 6d. per bag of 18 stone. The advance is on account of the rise in prices abroad and the poor condition of English wheat.

An Odessa telegram states that three large guns, weighing forty-nine tons each, have just been despatched from the Abuchov Arsenal, where they were cast, for the new men-of-war of the Black Sea Fleet.

At Ashford on Tuesday the great annual sales of Kent rams were commenced. No extraordinary prices were made, but there was a good general average, the prices running from about £7 10s. to £20.

Mr. Burnett, on behalf of the Board of Trade, has visited Sedgley to make inquiries into the condition of the operatives in the nail and chain trades. The proceedings were conducted in private.

George W. Millikin was recently found guilty of murdering his wife, in Shawneetown, Illinois. He was sentenced to be hanged on November 23. Lester A. Dewees was sentenced to fifty years' imprisonment for being an accomplice.

Dr. Wordsworth, the Bishop of Salisbury, says that sometimes schools are places where almost more harm than good is learned, because the wits of children, brought up without religion, may be sharpened only to be depraved.

J. W. Robinson, a prominent oil contractor in Lima, Indiana, was shot and killed by Michael Rinhart. It is not known what caused the shooting, as the men were conversing in a friendly manner when it occurred.

The Dorking coach horses, which have been regularly working on the road from London this season, were sold at Messrs. Tattersall's, Albert Repository, on Monday, and realized sums ranging from £0 to £150 upwards.

An understanding having been arrived at, the strike of colliers in the Ebb Vale district concluded on Wednesday. The matters in dispute are to be referred to Mr. Abrahams, M.P., representing the men, and Mr. Edward Jones for the employers, their decision to be final.

On the occasion of his visit to Munich, the Emperor William expressed to the burgomaster the satisfaction he felt at visiting Bavaria, and his desire to perpetuate the good feeling which had always existed between the reigning Houses of Bavaria and Prussia.

An empty train of carriages, on being detached from the engine at Baldon, near Bradford, on Thursday morning ran down an incline on the Ilkley branch towards Bradford. It attained a great speed, but fortunately, before it reached the main line, it was turned off into a siding by the switchman.

The recent conferences on fruit-growing have resulted in the formation of the Fruit-growers' League to promote the extension of fruit-growing in this country, and the league has established a National Horticultural and Training College at Swanley, Kent, which will be opened on the 15th inst.

The Church Missionary Society on Wednesday held a meeting in St. James's Hall, Piccadilly, for the valedictory dismissal of a band of forty-five missionaries, twenty-five of whom are returning to the field, and twenty are new recruits. Already nearly twenty others have departed, chiefly going to Africa. Eight of the new recruits are University men.

At French







## LONDON HORRORS.

## THE MITRE-SQUARE VICTIM.

## Inquest—Identified at Last.

Up to Wednesday the second victim who had been found murdered and mutilated in Mitre-square, Aldgate, had not been identified, but on that day a man named Kelly and other persons went to the mortuary in Golden-lane and came to the conclusion that the body was that of Catherine Eddowes, known also as Kate Kelly or Conway. This was borne out by the evidence given at the inquest, which was opened on Thursday before Mr. Langham, the City coroner. The City police were represented by Major Smith, the acting commissioner, Superintendent Foster, and Detective-inspector M'William. Mr. Crawford, the solicitor to the corporation, also represented the City police authorities.

## Evidence of a Sister.

Eliza Gold, 6, Thrawl-street, Spitalfields, a widow, was the first witness called. She said: "I recognise the deceased as my poor sister, Catherine Eddowes. She was a single woman, about 43 years of age. She had been living with John Kelly for some years. She got a living by hawking, and was a woman of sober habits. Before she went to live with Kelly she lived with a man named Conway for some years, and had two children by him. I do not know whether Conway is still living. He was an Army pensioner and used to go out hawking things. I cannot say whether they parted on good or bad terms, nor whether she has ever seen him since."—By Mr. Crawford: I have not seen Conway for seven or eight years, and then my sister was living with him on friendly terms. I saw the man Kelly and the deceased together three or four weeks ago in amicable terms.

## John Kelly Says.

John Kelly, 55, Flower and Dean-street, a labourer, had seen the body of the deceased, and recognised it as that of Catherine Conway, with whom he had been living for seven years. The deceased used to sell a few things about the streets. He was last in her company at two o'clock on Saturday afternoon in Houndsditch, when they parted on very good terms. The last words she said were to the effect that she was going over to try to find her daughter Annie, who lived in Bermondsey. She promised to return by four o'clock, but did not do so. He heard later on that she had been locked up in Bishopsgate-street Police Station, but he made no inquiries, feeling sure that she would be out on Sunday morning. He was told she was taken in charge for having had "a drop of drink." He never knew her to go out for immoral purposes. She was not in the habit of drinking to excess. When the witness left her she had no money, her object being to see her daughter, with a view to obtaining some to prevent them walking the streets.

## How They Lived.

The Coroner: What do you mean by that?—Well sir, many a time we have not had the money to pay for shelter, and have had to tramp about. The witness knew no one with whom the deceased was at variance. He had never seen Conway in his life, and did not know where he was living.—By the Jury: The deceased usually returned to the lodgings about eight or nine o'clock.—By Mr. Crawford: The witness did not know with whom she had been drinking on the Saturday afternoon. There had been no angry words about money before they parted. He had heard that the daughter lived in King-street, Bermondsey. On the 23rd ult., as the deceased had no money, she slept in the casual ward in Mile End, while he remained at the lodgings house. The whole of last week they did not live together in the house, as until Thursday last they had been hopping in Kent. On that night they went into the Shoe-lane casual ward. He only earned sixpence on the Friday, and the deceased insisted upon going to the casual ward to allow him to pay for his own lodgings. He arranged to see her next morning, but was surprised to meet her again accidentally as early as 8 a.m. The tea and sugar found in a tin were bought out of the money he obtained by pawnning a pair of boots on Saturday morning, September 29th. For them he received 2s. 6d., which they spent in drink and food. When he left to find her daughter she was sober. His boots might have been pawned on the Friday. The "missus" took them in while the witness stood outside the door with his bare feet.

## The Deputy's Story.

Frederick Wilkinson, the deputy of the lodging house in Flower and Dean-street, deposed to having known the deceased and Kelly for the last seven or eight years. They lived on very good terms, never having more than a few words, and then only when the deceased was in drink. He believed the deceased got her living by hawking about the streets and cleaning for the Jews. He had never seen her husband drunk, not did the deceased stay out late at night.—By Mr. Crawford: He saw the deceased on the Saturday morning when he believed she was wearing an apron. The distance from the lodgings-house to Mitre-square was about half a mile. He did not remember anyone taking a bed about two on Sunday morning. Kelly slept in No. 52 room on Friday and Saturday.—Mr. Crawford: Does your book enable you to tell us whether any person came to your lodgings about two o'clock on Sunday morning?—The Witness: I cannot exactly say about the time. Can you give me any information about it?—Not as to the time they came in.—You have nothing whatever to refresh your memory as to anybody coming in about two o'clock in the morning?—No.—Does your book show you had any strangers in?—We had six strange men in on Saturday evening sleeping.—Can you tell me whether any of these men came in about two o'clock on Sunday morning?—I cannot tell.—Do you remember any strangers going out soon after twelve o'clock on Sunday morning?—At twelve o'clock I would be very busy in the kitchen or at the door. I cannot say whether or not any stranger went out. The police came about three o'clock. I saw nothing to excite my suspicion. The house is usually shut up at half past two o'clock. Sometimes more than a hundred persons sleep in the house.

## The Policeman on Duty.

Police-constable Watkins, of the City police force, stated that on September 29th he went on duty at a quarter to ten. The beat extended from the corner of Duke-street, Aldgate, into Leadenhall-street, then into Mitre-street, Mitre-square, and around it into Mitre-street again along King-street and back to Duke-street. The whole beat could be traversed in twelve or fourteen minutes. The witness had been continually patrolling that beat from 10.0 p.m. until 1.0 a.m., during which time no person excited his attention. Passing through Mitre-square at 1.30 a.m. with his lantern shinings from his belt, he, according to practice, inspected passages and warehouses. He saw no one about and no person could have been there without his having seen them. About 1.44 the witness again entered the square, turned to the right, and at a woman lying on her back with her feet facing the square. Her clothes were disarranged. He saw her throat was cut and her stomach ripped open. She was lying in a pool of blood. He did not touch the body, but ran across the road to the warehouse of Messrs. Kearley and Tonge, and called Morris, the watchman, who went for assistance. The witness remained in the square until the arrival of Police-constable Holland. There was no one else there. Dr. Sequeira followed the constable, and Detective-inspector Collard and Dr. Gordon Brown, the police surgeon, arrived. When the witness first entered the square he heard no sound of a person running away. When he called the watchman he found him working inside.

## Scene of the Crime.

Frederick William Foster, 25, Old Jewry, produced plans of Mitre-square, with the route from Hounds-ditch to Mitre-street, a distance of three

quarters of a mile.—In examination by Mr. Crawford, the witness said the direct route from Mitre-square to Flower and Dean-street would be through Goulston-street.—Mr. Crawford said evidence would be given that a portion of the woman's apron was afterwards found in Goulston-street, and the jury would at once see the importance of the evidence just given.

## Condition of the Body.

Police-inspector Edward Collard said at five minutes before two on Sunday morning September 30th, he received information at Bishopsgate Police Station that a woman had been murdered in Mitre-square. Information was telegraphed to headquarters, and a constable was despatched for a doctor. On proceeding himself to Mitre-square, he found there Dr. Sequeira, several police officers, and the deceased, lying in the south-west corner of the square, the body not touched till the arrival of Dr. Brown, who came to the square shortly after the witness. The medical men examined the body, and Sergeant Jones picked up some small buttons and other articles, including a small mustard tin, which contained two pawn tickets. The body was conveyed to the mortuary. No money was found about her, but on her was found a portion of an apron corresponding to the piece found in Goulston-street. Search was immediately made in all directions for the murderer, and several men were stopped and searched in the street without any result. House to house inquiries were made in the vicinity of Mitre-square, but nothing could be found or heard that related to the murder. In the square there was no appearance of a struggle, and from what he saw he inferred that the body had not been there more than a quarter of an hour. He could find no trace of footsteps, although a search was made at the back of the empty house.

## Medical Evidence.

Dr. Gordon Brown, 17, Finsbury Circus, surgeon to the City of London police, said: I was called shortly after two o'clock on Sunday morning, and reached Mitre-square about 2.15. My attention was called to the body of a woman lying in the position described by Police-constable Watkins. The deceased was lying on her back with her head turned to the left shoulder, with the arms lying at the sides of the body. The fingers were slightly bent, and a thumb was lying on the ground near the right hand. The blouse was at the back of the head. There was a great disfigurement of the face, and the throat was cut across. Below the wound was a neckerchief. The upper part of the dress was pulled open. The intestines were drawn out to a large extent and placed over the right shoulder, and a piece of them about two feet in length was placed between the left arm and the body, apparently by design. The lobe of the left ear was cut completely through. There was a quantity of clotted blood on the pavement near the left side of the neck. The body was quite warm, no death-stiffening having set in, and death had certainly taken place within thirty or forty minutes before I saw the body. We looked for superficial bruises, but found none.—By Mr. Crawford: The witness knew her to go out for immoral purposes. She was not in the habit of drinking to excess. When the witness left her she had no money, her object being to see her daughter, with a view to obtaining some to prevent them walking the streets.

## Cuts and Wounds.

The post mortem examination was made on Sunday afternoon, and on washing the left hand carefully I found a recent bruise the size of a sixpence on the back of the hand between the thumb and first finger. There were no bruises on the scapula, the back of the body, or the elbows. The face was very much maimed. There was a cut about a quarter of an inch in length through the lower left eyelid, dividing the structures completely. The upper eyelid on that side was scratched near the angle of the nose. The right eyelid was cut through for about half an inch. There was a deep cut over the bridge of the nose, extending from the left border of the nasal bone, down nearly to the angle of the jaw on the right side. The knife had come into the nasal bone, and divided all the structures of the cheek except the mucous membrane of the mouth. The tip of the nose was quite detached by an oblique cut from the bottom of the nasal bones to where the wings of the nose or corners of the nostrils join on to the face. A cut from this divided the upper lip and extended through the substance of the gum, over the right upper lateral incisor tooth. About half an inch from the tip of the nose was another oblique cut, also one at the right angle of the mouth, as it made with the point of a knife, which penetrated the mucous membrane, and extended about an inch and a half parallel with the lower lip. There was on each cheek a cut, which peeled up the skin, forming a triangular flap. On the left cheek there were two abrasions on the outer skin, also two slight abrasions under the left ear. The throat was cut across to the extent of about seven inches. The superficial cut commenced about one inch and a half behind the lobe of the left ear, and about 2½ in. below, and extended across the throat to about 3 in. below the lobe of the right ear in a line. The larynx was severed below the vocal chords, and all the deep structures were severed to the bone, the knife marking the vertebral cartilage. The carotid artery had a pin-hole opening, the internal jugular vein being open to the extent of one inch and a half. The anterior fibres of the muscles which cross the front of the throat were severed. The wounds must have been inflicted by some very sharp instrument. The cause of death was hemorrhage from the left carotid artery. Death must have been immediate. Most of the injuries were inflicted after death.

## Other Mutilations.

With regard to the injuries to the abdomen the front wall was laid open from the breast downwards. There were two incisions into the liver, and the left lobe of the liver was slit right through for three or four inches by a vertical cut. The witness then explained in detail the other injuries inflicted, showing that the same organs had been removed as in former cases.—By Mr. Crawford: My opinion is that when the throat was cut the woman was lying on the ground.—Mr. Crawford: Would you consider the person who inflicted the wounds had great anatomical skill?—Well, a good deal of knowledge of the position of the abdominal organs, and the way of removing them. It requires a great deal of knowledge to inflict the left kidney, which might easily be overlooked. That knowledge would be likely to be possessed by one accustomed to cutting up animals. The organs taken away would be of no use to medical science.—Do you think the murderer was disturbed?—I think he had sufficient time; he would not have cut the lower eyelids if he had been in a great hurry. The wounds could not have been inflicted in less than five minutes. The blinder was in no way injured in the body, and I may mention that a man accustomed to remove the portions removed was asked by me to do so as quickly as possible. He accomplished the task in three minutes, but not without injuring the bladder. I should think no struggle took place between the parties. The fact that there were no scars heard is easily understood, as the throat could be cut so suddenly as to allow of no time to make any noise. There was a piece of apron found in Goulston-street, with finger marks of blood upon it, which fits onto the piece left round the body. I think the face was mutilated simply to obscure the corpse.—The inquest was then adjourned for week.

## Catherine Eddowes' Career.

A Wolverhampton correspondent says additional interest has been given to Wolverhampton the London horrors, owing to the discovery that the victim of the Mitre-square tragedy is a native of that town, where several relatives still reside. A married woman named Croote, wife of Jesse Croote, a horse-dealer, and an aunt of the woman named Eddowes, who lives in Edington-street, Wolverhampton, have been interviewed. They

said that the deceased woman, Kate Eddowes, was the daughter of a tin-plate worker, who for some years was employed at the Old Hall Works, Wolverhampton, as a tinplate stamper. Her mother was a cook at the Peacock Hotel in that town, and the family went to London some years ago, where the father and mother died, leaving a family of twelve children. How many of them are living the relatives in Wolverhampton are unable to say. Mrs. Croote states that the murderer woman would be about 43 years of age. When she was about 20 years of age she ran away to Birmingham, where she became acquainted with pensioner, who had gained a living by selling pamphlets relating to his own history, and with whom she lived. She travelled with him and assisted him to sell his pamphlets. Four or five years afterwards she suddenly appeared at the residence of her aunt, by whom she was reared as a child, in a destitute and dirty condition. An uncle of the deceased lived at Birmingham.—William Eddowes, a respectable working man, living at Wolverhampton, states that the deceased, when young, was given to keeping late hours, and that she was of a "jolly" disposition.

## THE BERNER-STREET MURDER.

## The Resumed Inquest.

## Medical View of the Knife Found.

Mr. Wayne Baxter resumed the inquest, at the Vestry Hall, Cable-street, St. George's-in-the-East, on Friday, on the body of the woman who had been identified as Elizabeth Stride, and who was found dead, with her throat cut, in a yard of Berner-street, on Sunday morning, the 30th ult.—Dr. George B. Phillips, continuing the evidence which he began to give at the last sitting, said he had examined the mouth of the deceased, but could not find any injury to or absence of either the hard or soft palate, as was alleged, and he was satisfied that the deceased had not swallowed any grapes, either skin or seed, within some hours before death. The knife shown on the last occasion was delivered to the witness by the police, and on examination he found it to be such a knife as is used in a chandler's shop, and is called a slicing knife. It had blood upon it which had characteristics similar to that of warm-blooded animals. It had been recently blunted, and its edge turned apparently by rubbing on such a stone as a kerb-stone. It evidently was before a very sharp knife. Such a knife could have produced the incision and injuries to the neck; but it was not such a knife as he would have chosen to inflict the injuries with in this case; and in his opinion, looking to the position of the body and of the inflictor of the injuries, the knife in question would be an improbable instrument for causing the incision. He was of opinion that the wound in the neck was cut from the left side to the right of the deceased.

## The Anatomical Skill Displayed.

The Coroner: How long do you think the deceased was dead before you arrived?—The witness: Within an hour she was alive.—Would the injury take long to inflict? It would only take two seconds to inflict; it might be done in two seconds?—You assume, I suppose, that the injury was not self-inflicted? I have seen several self-inflicted wounds more extensive than this; but then they have not uselessly involved the carotid artery. Probably you will gather from that there seemed to be in this case, as in others I have seen, some knowledge of where to cut the throat so as to cause fatal results.—Is there any other similarity between this case and Chapman's? There is a great dissimilarity between Chapman's and this case. In Chapman's case the neck was severed all round, and down to the vertebral column, and there had been an apparent attempt to separate the bones.—Would the perpetrator be likely to get blood-stained? Not necessarily, for at the commencement of the wound the vessels would be away from him. There was no perceptible trace of any anaesthetic or narcotic. The absence of any noise is a difficult question under the circumstances of this case to account for; but I do not mean to say that there was no any noise. The cut was made by drawing the knife across the throat.

## Another Medical View.

Dr. Blackwell confirmed Dr. Phillips' evidence. As to whether it could possibly be a suicide, he said that, taking all the facts into consideration, more especially the absence of any instrument on the spot, he thought it was impossible for it to be a suicide. With respect to the knife found in Whitechapel, he confirmed Dr. Phillips' opinion that although it might possibly have inflicted the injury, it was an extremely unlikely instrument to be used. It appeared to him that a murderer in using a round-pointed instrument would considerably handicap himself, as he could only use it in one particular way. The witness was told that slaughterers always used a sharp-pointed knife.

## A Swede's Evidence of Identity.

Mr. Sven Olsén said: I live at 33, Princess-square, St. George's-in-the-East, where I am clerk of the Swedish church there. I have seen the body of the deceased in the mortuary. I have known her for seventeen years, and have often seen her during that time. She was a Swede. Her name was Elizabeth Stride, and she was the wife of John Stride, carpenter. Her maiden name was Elizabeth Gustafsson, and she was born near Gothenburg on the 27th of November, 1843. I got these facts from the registry office of the Swedish church. The entry in the register is dated July 10th, 1866. I know the Swedish hymn-book produced (which was found in the house of the deceased), and I gave it to her last winter. I think she was married in 1869, and she told me that her husband was drowned in the Princess Alice. She was very poor, and I gave some assistance at the time of the Princess Alice disaster.—The witness: I can tell you that there was a collection made for the relief of those injured in connection with the Princess Alice; and I was distributed at the Mansion House, and no one of the name of Stride made application for relief. The books have been searched.

## When Last Seen Alive.

William Marshall, 61, Berner-street, a labourer in an indigo warehouse, had seen the body in the mortuary. He saw the deceased in Berner-street at about 11.45 p.m. on the 29th ult., standing on the pavement between Christian-street and Boyd-street. She was then talking to a man. They were not quarrelling, but talking quietly. There was no street lamp near, but the witness could see that the man was wearing a black short coat and dark trousers. He seemed to be middle-aged, and was wearing a round cap with a small peak, something like what a sailor would wear. He was about 5 ft. 6 in. in height, rather stout, and apparelled decently. He did not look like a dock labourer nor a butcher, but had more the appearance of a clerk. The witness did not think the man had any whiskers, nor had he anything in his hands. He did not notice anything in the hands of the deceased. The witness was standing at his door, and his attention was attracted by seeing the man kissing her. He heard the man say to the deceased, "You would say anything, but your prayers." He was "mild speaking," and spoke as an educated man would. The witness did not hear the deceased say anything; she only laughed. The witness heard nothing more, as they went away, walking in the middle of the road towards Elean-street. The deceased was wearing a black jacket and dress. Neither of them appeared the worse for drink. The witness went indoors about twelve o'clock, and heard nothing more until the cry of "Murder" was raised, just after one a.m. When he saw the man and the deceased talking together they were standing between witness's house and the Working Men's Club. They walked down the road, the man having his arms round the deceased's neck, but witness did not notice his face. It was not raining at the time.

## He Wore a Long Overcoat.

James Brown, 25, Fairclough-street, deposited the body in the mortuary, and recognising

it as the woman he saw on the morning of the 30th ult. about a quarter to one o'clock. The witness was going from his own house to procure some supper at a chandler's shop at the corner of Berner-street and Fairclough-street. He was in the shop three or four minutes, and while returning saw a man and woman standing by the Board School in Fairclough-street. Witness passed them in the road, just by the kerb, and heard the woman say, "No, not to-night; some other night." The witness then turned round and looked at them. He was almost certain that the deceased was the woman he saw. The man was leaning with his hand on the wall. So far as the witness could see, the man had on a long dark coat which reached nearly to his heels. He was wearing light in colour about either of them. The witness did not stop when he heard them talking, but passed on. He had nearly finished his supper, when he heard screams of "Murder" and "Police." That was about a quarter of an hour after he reached home. The man looked about the same height as the witness—5 ft. 7 in.—and was not stout. Neither of them appeared to be the worse for drink.

## A Policeman Saw the Man.

Police-constable William Smith, 432 H, stated on Saturday the 29th inst., he went on duty at ten o'clock, his beat extending along the Commercial-road, down Christian and Fairclough-streets into Grove-street as far as Backchurch-lane, thence into Commercial-road again. That walk included all the interior streets, including Berner-street, the whole beat occupying about thirty minutes. He was in Berner-street about 12.35, and subsequently arrived at No. 49 in his ordinary round about one o'clock, and then saw the crowd of people in the yard and two policemen. He heard no cries of police, and was not called to the spot. When the witness came through Berner-street at 12.30 he saw a man and the deceased talking together. She was standing on the pavement, a few yards up the street, on the opposite side to where she was found. The man who was talking to her had a parcel, covered with a newspaper, in his hand. He was about 5ft. 7in. in height, 120lb. weight, and apparently 25 years of age. Judging from the precise figures relating to the man's appearance, it is evident that Dodge must have scrutinised him very closely. Inquiries have been made by the news agency in London, but no information has been obtained in verification of the sailor's story. It appears that the Glenorchy returned to London from China on August 14th.

## Release of Suspects.

A man has been arrested at Tiptree Heath, on suspicion of being concerned in the Whitechapel murders. He was met by Police-sergeant Creswell, of whom he asked alms. He objected to be searched, and insisted on keeping his hand in his pocket. He was taken to Kelvedon, and it was seen that the appearance of the man answered the description circulated by the Metropolitan police of the Whitechapel murderer in almost every particular. He was detained in custody until his account of himself had been verified by the police, and was then discharged. Early on Friday morning a man was found wandering through the streets of Whitechapel, and his movements being suspicious and his replies unsatisfactory, he was taken into custody. On being searched at the police-station a bayonet was found upon him. Inquiries by the police, however, showed plainly that he could have had no connection with the crime, and he was released.

## The "Medical Student's" Confession

At the Guildhall Police Court on Friday, William Bull, 27, describing himself as a medical student, of St. Standard-road, Dalston, was charged on remand, on his own confession, with committing the murder in Mitre-square, Aldgate, on the 30th ult.—The facts, which have been reported, showed that the prisoner on Tuesday evening entered the charge-room